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Maine Farmer.

BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, in Advance.

Vol. L. Augusta, Maine, Thursday Morning, July 13, 1882. Number 34.

Maine Farmer.

Fair Calendar—1882.

New England, Worcester, Sept. 5-8.
Maine State, Lewiston, Sept. 26-9.

COUNTY FAIRS.

Cumberland, Presumpscot Park, Sept. 19th-22d.
Oxford, Paris, Oct. 3-5.
Waldo and Penobscot, Monroe, Oct. 4-5.
Waldo, Belfast, Oct. 3-5.
Knox, Bucksport, Oct. 3-5.
Lincoln, Oct. 3-5.
W. Penobscot, Exeter, Sept. 26-27.
No. Knox, Oct. 10-12.
Piscataquis Central, Foxcroft, Oct. 3-5.
Franklin, Farmington, Oct. 10-12.
West Somerset, Oct. 3-4.

TOWN FAIRS.

Buxton and Hollis, Sept. 26-28.
Cumberland Farmers' Club, West Cumberland, Sept. 20-22.
Scarboro and Cape Elizabeth Farmers' Club, Pleasant Hill, Sept. 19-20.
Chesterville, Sept. 20-21.

Weeds.

Now is the time to prevent the spread of noxious weeds by destroying them before their seed is developed. In some States it is made the duty of the road surveyors and superintendents to destroy the weeds with in the limits of their respective districts by occasionally mowing them, and the plan is said to have worked well. We have no such statute in this State, but though not made obligatory by law, it is the plain duty of land owners to keep so much of the highway clear of weeds as passes through their premises. Indeed, it seems to us that the land owners are the ones who ought to do this, instead of the highway surveyors. The person who owns the land through which a road passes also owns the land clear up to the road-bed, and is the owner of the grass that grows within the limits of the highway as clearly as he is of that which grows in his own enclosure. If every land owner would keep the road clear of weeds opposite his own domain, the work of their destruction would soon be accomplished and we should soon see no unsightly and noxious weeds all along the roadsides.

Killing weeds constitutes no small part of the farmer's occupation, and hence the importance of knowing how to can best be done and of doing it effectually. The surest way of exterminating weeds is not to permit them to develope their seed. Seeds have done the main part of the mischief in the propagation of weeds. A large per cent. of our worst weeds came from the old world and of course came here in the form of seed. They are in this way carried from town to town and from State to State. Grass seed and grain are often the means of spreading the seeds of noxious weeds, and farmers cannot be too careful in keeping all grains intended for seed and the seed of the grasses unmixed with the seeds of weeds. It is much easier to kill weeds while they are in the form of seeds than afterwards when they take the form of plants. It may not always be the case that a farmer can detect the seeds of noxious weeds or recognize them at sight, but he should be very guarded in buying seed to sow and insist that it shall be unmixed with anything else. By this precaution he may avoid introducing untold trouble and expense into his otherwise comparatively clean lands.

But in spite of all the efforts of the farmer to the contrary, seeds will either be disseminated or disseminate themselves, and will find a soil and other conditions favorable to their germination. Nature has provided many of them with the means of travelling upon the wings of the wind of which the seeds of the thistle and dandelion are good examples. The next thing to do after keeping all the weed seeds possible out of the ground, is to destroy the weed plants as soon after germination as it can best be done. Weeds are persistent and aggressive, but when young they are easily destroyed; hence the importance of attacking them before they get rooted to any great extent and when the work of destruction is comparatively light. When destroyed young, they rob the crop plants of but little of their food and so do but little harm.

But if weeds are not destroyed in the seed, and are situated in the borders and corners of the fields or along the road-sides where they cannot be attacked with the cultivator and hoe, they should be attacked with the scythe and prevented from going to seed. Weeds are prolific of seeds, much more so than our food plants. Some single foul plants will produce near a million of seeds, enough if permitted to germinate to poison a whole farm. Then go for them, year after year; wage a war of extermination. By clean cultivation of the farm and keeping the weeds down in the waste places for a few years, they will to a great extent disappear. But to make the work effective, all must take hold of it. It is little use for one to destroy the weeds along the roads that pass through his own lands if his neighbor permits them to grow. There should be concert of action, and if need be, law to compel him to do it. The Canada thistle, one of our worst pests, would soon die out, if each farmer would cut it while in blossom, on his own premises. So with many and most of the noxious weeds known to the farmer.

More Cautiously.

It is not generally necessary to advise farmers to move cautiously, for, as a rule, they are the most conservative of all the industrial classes, and we are prompted to it now from what an intelligent Kennebec county farmer recently told us, how he took the advice found in an agricultural paper and by that means lost his crop. The fact is, there never was a time when the agricultural press of the country was teeming with so many new agricultural projects as now, and there is really need of some caution on the part of those for whose benefit all this is intended. There never was a time when so much was being done in the interest of intelligent agriculture as now; when so many scientific men were engaged in experiments bearing upon the different branches of the subject, and the general results must be of great benefit to husbandry, but it is not to be expected that all the theories advanced will stand the test of experience, and only a small part of them.

The establishment of State colleges and Experiment Stations, has added thousands to the workers in scientific agriculture, and it is to be hoped that some of the great questions upon which there has ever been such a diversity of opinion, may ere long be settled. The best time to cut grass, the preparation and application of barn manures, the value of root crops, the sources of nitrogen to plants, green manuring, soiling cattle, the true value of muck, the best breeds of domestic animals for the various purposes for which they are kept, economical feeding, the renovation of worn out soils the true value of Goffart's discovery for the preservation of green fodder in the silo; these, and scores of other questions are now on trial, and let us hope that we may not look in vain for more light. The results up to this time, we confess, are not as encouraging as we could wish, for there has been scarcely any two reports from these investigations that have been in accord. The reason of this is, that theorists pursue their investigations under different conditions and circumstances and so reach different conclusions.

We would not have farmers so conservative as to stick to old notions and methods under all circumstances; they should always be open to conviction and when they are satisfied that a change in their methods of farming, in whatever branch it may be, is for the best, they should not hesitate to make it. What we mean by "moving cautiously" in this connection is, not to take up with every new fangled notion, and not change until you are reasonably sure what you are changing from and changing to. Practice the many points in our agriculture that have been clearly settled, and as for the doubtful ones, let the public institutions and amateur farmers who have abundant means experiment upon them and settle them for you.

The Crops.

The latest special report on the condition of the crops, issued by the National Department of Agriculture, shows the following probabilities throughout the country:

The condition of winter wheat is still very high, averaging 100. Last year, in June, it was 76, having fallen from 94 in May. The April freeze did very little damage where it was most apprehended, in the upper portion of the Ohio Valley. The Pennsylvania average is a single point below 100; New Jersey, 8; New York, 16; Texas, 7; Ohio, 4; Illinois, 2. All other winter wheat States east of the Rocky Mountains make returns above the standard. On the Pacific coast, Oregon returns an average of 98, and California 77. Taking the winter and spring areas together, and assuming a continuance of present conditions, a crop exceeding 13 bushels per acre would result, and an aggregate exceeded only by the product of 1880.

There has been a strong tendency to enlarge the area of the corn, as a result of the great scarcity and high price of maize since the partial failure of last year. This is most noticeable in the South and in the spring wheat region of the Northwest. The corn average cannot be given till July. A large increase is reported in the South and in the Northwest, but in half the States planting was not completed on the first of June, and in large districts no show is yet made above ground. In parts of the South the early planted is in tassel. Planting has been very late, the plant is small and not of average vigor and color, in consequence of cold and wet weather.

The oat crop is closely related to corn in an economic sense, and sympathizes with the changes in value of that crop. As a necessary result it is found that the area in oats has been considerably increased. This extension of breadth has been general, almost universal, and amounts to an average of 7 per cent. The condition of the crop averages 101. The harvest promises to be very large. This was the only cereal which made a good yield in 1881; a fact somewhat noticeable, as it is not suited to Southern latitudes, unless grown in winter mainly, which is becoming more the practice of that region. New England and the Middle States fail to make a full record of 100; and also West Virginia, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, and Iowa and Oregon; yet no State fails far below it.

The Army Worm.

Advices from various parts of Ohio, Indiana and several other States give extended accounts of the destruction of crops by the army worm. They have appeared by millions, and many promising fields of wheat nearly ready for harvest have been totally destroyed. The worms cut the stalks and feeds on the sap. In six hours they will destroy large fields so that they will not yield one-eighth of a crop. They are moving at the rate of about ten miles a day through the Miami Valley, covering it is not known how wide a territory. Some farmers have begun to cut wheat while it is green, but even wheat-shocks are attacked by the worm, and the whole has to be abandoned. The only effective means yet adopted for saving grain against its ravages is by digging trenches two feet in depth. Kentucky is also swarming with the vermin.

Prof. C. V. Riley, the Entomologist to the National Department of Agriculture, in the *Rural New Yorker* says:

"To meet a general demand that will probably soon be felt and made for the best means of coping with the army worm, I would here repeat in condensed form what I have in previous years recommended. Experience has established the fact that burning over a meadow, or prairie, or field of stubble, either in winter or spring, usually prevents the worms from originating in such meadow or field. Such burning destroys the previous year's stalks and blades, and, as a consequence of what I have already stated, the *moth* which the female moth prefers. Burning as a preventive, however loses much of its practical importance unless it is pursued annually, because of the irregularity in the appearance of the worm in injurious numbers, judicious ditching, *i. e.*, a ditch with the side toward the field to be protected perpendicular or sloaping under, will protect a field from invasions from some other infected region when the worms are marching. When they are collected in the ditch they may be destroyed either by covering them up with earth that is pressed upon them, by burning straw over them, or by pouring a little coal-oil in the ditch. A single plow-furrow, six or eight inches deep and kept friable by dragging brush in it, has also been known to head them off.

From experiments which I have made I am satisfied that where fence-lumber can be easily obtained it may be used to advantage as a substitute for the ditch or trench, by being secured on edge and then smeared with kerosene or coal-tar (the latter being more particularly useful) along the upper edge. By means of laths and a few nails the boards may be so secured that they will slightly slope away from the field to be protected. Such a barrier will prove effectual where the worms are not too persistent or numerous. When they are excessively abundant they will need to be watched and occasionally dosed with kerosene to prevent their piling up even with the top of the board and thus bridging the barrier. The lumber is not injured for other purposes subsequently.

Weather Prognostications.

The weather prophet, Vennor of Canada whose name has become quite familiar to the American people in connection with his weather predictions, has promulgated the following as to what in his opinion are to be the most remarkable features of the summer and autumn of 1882:

1. A season that will merit the designation of cool to cold and wet generally. Not that there will not be terms of summer warmth and even of intense heat for periods, but rather that these last will appear in the retrospect as of but comparative insignificance, or as the exception to the general rule.

2. The season will be marked by not only great precipation, but by a mugginess of atmosphere generally, caused by the reeking condition of the earth and the long continuance of a cloudy sky. This will result in periods of extreme sultriness and heavy weather, during which the thunder and hail storms will occur. In other words the summer will be the reverse of clear and dry.

3. There is a likelihood of June and August frosts in northern, western and southern sections, and a general cold wave may occur toward midsummer.

4. The autumn months will continue moist. September will probably give rains and floods in western Canada and in western and southern sections of the United States. October will be much the same, with early cold and snow falls. November will begin the winter of 1882-83—a winter likely to be memorable on account of its exceptionally heavy snow falls and very cold weather over the whole Northern Hemisphere. That a "cold and wet summer is invariably followed by a cold and stormy winter," is a truth now so well proven and borne out by the testimony of past records that we cannot lightly put it aside; and if we have good and sufficient grounds for predicting the former—as we most assuredly have at this time—it is but right that we should warn the people of the latter in good season.

5th and last. The season will probably be the first of a couple of wet summers, and as 1882 so is 1883 likely to be. But here we must stop for the present.

Notes.

What domestication has done for the cow is shown by this, that the cow in its natural state gives as much milk as will keep a calf about two months, then for four months as much as will partly sustain it; after that the calf takes care of itself. On the other hand the cow which art produced gives as much milk for four months in the year as will support four or five calves, and for five months more as much as would support three, two and one. Thus we find that almost every breed has its milking strains. The Durham has its milking qualities just in proportion as man has introduced them. The Hereford is also a noted beef-producing breed; but there are strains which are deep milkers. But man has not succeeded so well in converting butter and milk producers into heavy beef animals. The Ayrshires, the Jerseys, the Guernseys, are not easily converted into beef animals, yet it may be said that man changes the characteristics of animals almost at will.

It is a fact that the fences of the United States have cost more than the land, and they are to-day the most valuable class of property in the United States, except buildings, railroads and real estate in cities. To keep up the fences requires annually an enormous consumption of timber. The 135,000 farms in Kentucky required 150,000,000 panels of fence to inclose them. The number of rails required is set down at 2,000,000,000, costing $72,000,000. To repair and keep in order the fences in this one State alone costs annually $10,000,000. Illinois, a comparatively new State, has $300,000,000 in fences, but it costs her only about $300,000 annually for repairs, many of her fences being constructed of wire. The whole value of fences in the United States may be set down at $2,000,000,000 and it costs $1,000,000,000 annually in repair.

The time of holding the Cumberland County fair has been changed to Sept. 19th, 20th, 21st and 22d. The Thompson colt race will come off Wednesday, Sept. 20th. About $1,500 in premiums are offered on trotting horses. The officers assigned to the different departments are as follows: General Superintendent, W. W. Harris; Ticket Superintendent, J. J. Frye; Hall Superintendent, R. O. Conant; Superintendent Horse Department, E. Stubbs; Superintendent Cattle Department, Alonzo Libby. The fair will be held at Presumpscot Park and City Hall, Portland.

We present our readers with brief reports from a large number of points in the State, showing the condition of the growing crops on the first day of July. We advise our readers to look them carefully over. They are much more encouraging than the reports made a month earlier. A good yield of hay is assured, and this is our most important crop. Grain is late, but is generally represented as doing well. The same is true of corn and potatoes. Feed in pastures is excellent, and cheese factories are doing splendidly.

Many farmers began their haying last week, but the weather was such that not much progress was made. There should be no haste about cutting Timothy and the other English grasses, which are not yet fully grown, and the same is true of clover. Grass that is badly lodged will not improve much if allowed to remain, and fields which abound in white weed should be cut early. A large number of farmers began haying this week, and the click of the mowing machine is heard in every direction.

We are indebted to Hon. Z. A. Gilbert, Secretary, for the Twenty-Fifth Annual Report of the Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, for the year 1881. It contains the proceedings at the annual meeting, the several addresses given before the Farmers' Institutes the past year and other papers, and brief sketches, making up a very readable and valuable volume. Every farmer should be supplied with it, and can be on application to the Secretary.

We hope our farmer friends will not forget to write for our columns. We know it is a busy season, but there is occasionally a rainy day that can be devoted to jotting down their thoughts and experiences for the benefit of others. Send it to us "in the rough" and we will fix it. Only send us ideas.

Mr. R. W. Soule, Steward of the Insane Hospital, brought into our office Saturday, eleven strawberries that weighed 9 ounces. They were of the Sharpless sort. Five bushels were gathered from the vines that day.

Maine Crop Prospects.

A BOOM IN VEGETATION. PROMISE OF A GOOD HAY CROP, BUT THE HAYING SEASON LATE. GRAIN LOOKING WELL. CORN LATE AND SMALL, BUT OF GOOD COLOR, AND MAY COME TO SOMETHING YET. POTATOES LATE, BUT GROWING FINELY NOW. THE BUGS MUST BE AGAIN FOUGHT. FEED IN PASTURES LUXURIANT, AND STOCK DOING SPLENDIDLY. SPECIAL REPORTS TO THE MAINE FARMER FOR JULY FIRST.

BRYANT'S POND. Grass is quite late in this section and seems very thin, and in many large spots nearly all winter-killed. This is the case both on the meadow and upland, but the weather is very favorable, giving good reason to hope for a fair crop, if permitted to stand until fairly ripe. Many crops are late by reason of the wet weather, but they are growing nicely. Potato bugs and other enemies are at hand, and the war has begun. Hops had a hard winter, nearly three-fourths winter-killed, but the prospect is fair for a good price. A clip of good wool has been taken off, and farmers are holding it for thirty cents. Cows are giving a good flow of rich milk, and as a rule, if the gilt edged butter is not made in paying quantities, it is no fault of theirs. My patch of early amber is just changing its appearance from barn grass to something else. No doubt in my mind it would pay well to raise it to give cows in the fall. K. P.

HARRISON. The very favorable weather during June, after the long season of cold and wet, enabled farmers to get in their planting in good order, though rather late. This month came in with a fine rain storm, which lasted nearly a day, doing much good to the grass and young growing crops. The hay crop promises to be at least an average one and may be above. Grass is growing fast and haying will be rather late on that account and also on account of the late hoeing season. Corn is looking well, though backward. Grain and potatoes are coming along finely. The Colorado beetle is plenty, and the large squash bug and striped bug have done much damage to the young plants. Frequent rains have kept the pastures in good condition, and neat stock are making excellent growth. Butter is 20 cts. per lb. Eggs 20 cts. per dozen. G. F.

HAMPDEN CORNER. It has been wet and backward, but the warm sun seems to start things into new life. The grass crop about an average. Apples about half crop of last year. About the same planted as last year, less of potatoes, more of corn. About the same sown as last year; on dry land they look well both, an average; on land that was not drained, and is wet, they are below an average. There was quite a large breadth of winter wheat sowed last fall. It was put in too late by two weeks. Where there was a fair chance, every piece looks well some pieces were a failure. I could have told them last fall as well as this spring that it would have been a failure. I think winter wheat will be the wheat for Maine. W. AREY.

PITTSTON. Grass growing faster for the season; haying ten days late; prospect of an average crop; pastures affording an abundance of feed; stock doing well; young stock and lambs in good condition for market. Grain looking well; potatoes doing well; corn growing finely, what the crows have left. I planted three acres; the crows took one half acre. I could not find anything to scare them, but grain soaked in white powder. The corn planted is smaller than usual on account of wet, but is made up in beans to take advantage of high prices. Apples are looking like an abundant crop. Other fruit not promising. We shall need big prices for what we raise to pay the high wages men are asking $2 per day and some more; stock is selling the best of anything the farmer raises. E. H. LAPHAM.

HAMPDEN. Crop prospects have wonderfully improved the last two weeks. Grass will be more than an average crop. Wheat, barley and oats are looking well where not too wet. Corn and beans have gone ahead rapidly. Potatoes on dry land and planted early are looking splendidly, and bugs are after them, so we have commenced using Paris Green, our friend to get the mastery of them. Most of the potatoes were planted late and are just being hoed. No cherries; prospect for apples and pears good, though the late storm gave the trees a terrible shaking, and thinned out the small apples, so what are left will be good sized. The prospect is good for an abundant harvest. D. BROWN.

NORWAY LAKE. Grass thin and backward, but doing well; a fair crop of hay will be cut. Grubs and joint worms are at work on the grass. Wheat, thin; oats looking well, but many fields short from late sowing. Corn small, but of a good color and doing well now. Potatoes look well. Beetles unusually abundant. The recent showers serve to keep all farm crops in a thrifty, growing condition. Stock are doing well. Pastures are fair, but not as good as some years. Apple prospect very fair. Eggs not plenty, but high—18c per doz. On the whole, the prospects for the farmers are quite promising. The winds of late have been rather wild, breaking down many shade and other trees; no damage to buildings in this section. M. J. R.

FAIRFIELD. At this writing crops are looking well and growing rapidly. The frequent showers insure a good hay crop, though some fields suffer from the ravages of a bug or fly last season. Grain of all kinds is coming on well. Potatoes look finely, though the Colorado bugs are present in immense numbers. The slugs have just commenced operations. Corn is very late, but growing fast. Some fields are being cut down by the wire worm and entirely spoiled. Fruit is well set and promises a large yield. Wages are higher and labor in demand. Altogether the outlook is favorable, compared with one year ago, and the indications are that larger and better crops will be harvested. P.

BATH. The season has improved of late. The weather is warmer than it was, and it is having a wonderful influence on the surface of the earth and on vegetation. Much of the seed that was planted early rotted in the ground, but that which was put in later is coming on finely and promises well. The grass is growing rapidly and it now looks as though there would be a large crop. Those heavy rains that we had in May beat the clayey ground down almost as hard as a plank, but the warm sun which we are having has dried it, and the showers of rain that have fallen of late have again prepared it for the reception of the seed and the growth of the crop. "Hope on, hope ever." D. Q. C.

NO. BELGRADE. All kinds of crops are looking thrifty and are making rapid growth. Corn is of good color, although late. Grain is looking well, although some pieces of wheat are badly eaten by worms. The potato beetles are quite plenty and will soon need to be fought, if we hope to save the crop. Apples are making a fine show, yet many are dropping from the trees. Striped bugs are very plenty, and much of the vine crop will be destroyed or badly damaged. Beans and peas are looking well, although somewhat late. An average crop of hay will be harvested, yet the crop is about one week late. All garden vegetables are late, about ten days behind time. A. E. FAUGHT.

NO. SEARSPORT. Grass is looking well and is some ten days later than last year. Crops backward, but starting up nicely. The wet weather in May did not give the farmers much low land much chance. Apple trees blossomed full and look as though we should have a good crop of apples. Stock is high and scarce, and with a good crop of hay must continue so. Farmers in this vicinity will not commence haying before July 10. Potato bugs plenty, also lots of striped bugs. F.

MT. VERNON. Bountiful rains, warm. Grass generally thin and decidedly below the average, but doing well now. Potatoes and grain on dry land look well. Bugs not plenty. Corn small, backward and unpromising. Considerable has rotted and been replanted with beans, which promise well. Feed in pastures very plenty. Oxen scarce and much inquired for. No sale for wool, much of last year's clip on hand and farmers are at a stand to know what to do with it. I think it is generally conceded that wool cannot be produced at present prices. If this is so, what shall we do? Can shoddy be used over and over again indefinitely? If so, will our wool ever be needed? Is there not an over production? D. H. THING.

BRUNSWICK. The weather for the past three weeks has been very warm, with frequent showers, and vegetation has made rapid progress and is now nearly as forward as usual at this season of the year. Corn, wheat, oats, potatoes, beans and garden vegetables are looking well. Grass never looked better for a heavy crop of hay, and haying will commence early. Apples, pears and all kinds of small fruits, plums excepted, promise an abundant harvest. Some fields of corn and beans on low land had to be planted over, but are up and growing finely. The thermometer stood at 92° in the shade, last week, the highest it has ranged since 1878. T. S. M.

MAYSVILLE. Wet and cold; have had but few warm days up to date. Hay crop will be below an average and ten days late. Early sown grain looking well; late sown has not made much growth during the past week on account of wet and cold. Potatoes have generally come well, but are small and backward. Pastures are good and milk coming in freely to cheese factories. Much stock went to grass thin, but are doing well on fresh feed. Fruit prospect not so good as last season. Many of our young trees were injured by an overburden of fruit and some have died. Wool is low, our local buyers paying only 22 cents. E. E. PARKHURST.

PHILLIPS. The favorable hope expressed in my last report seems likely to be realized. The dry, warm weather during the latter part of June has been improved in putting in a large breadth of late crops and now the copious rain coming at the present is just what is needed to give success to these operations. The grass generally is much winter-killed, but is pushing finely, and with the large amount of other crops will be likely, if the remainder of the season prove favorable, to furnish the usual amount of fodder. The crops look well, stock is doing well, and feed in pastures increasing. ALBERT PEASE.

EA. WINTHROP. Corn, though backward, is generally green and thrifty, so far as my knowledge extends, and is larger, according to its age, than usual. This, doubtless, is owing to late planting. I have corn that has not been planted four weeks that is one foot high where the tassel comes out and more than two feet to the top of the leaf. But this is on warm, dry land. Corn on moist land will be the reverse of this. Grain looks well on dry land, but it is damaged to some extent on moist land. There will be more hay cut in this section than has been cut for several years. Z. A. MARROW.

CHARLOTTE. As far as I have observed, the grass crop is good and in some places ready to cut. Fruit trees did not blossom as abundantly as two years ago, but there is a prospect of a good crop. All crops are looking well, though most are late. It was hoped that the rust which killed potatoes so early last fall, caused the death of most of the bugs, but they have appeared as numerous as ever before. I have reason to believe skunks are eating some, but most will live to wait for the usual remedies. No harm from late frosts yet. HENRY A. SPRAGUE.

WILTON. Continued rains make the prospect of a good hay crop in the Sandy river valley quite assuring. Some have commenced haying on a small scale, but according to present appearances it will not be best to be in particular haste. Our farmers have planted large quantities of beans this year, and they are looking well. Potatoes have been largely planted, some of Scotch seed, and are doing well, and farmers generally think they can save them from the bugs. Many think the bugs do not threaten so be as damaging as usual this year. We think the apple crop will be fully an average. J. S. SWIFT.

CARIBOU. The crop prospect in this vicinity is good. Grass where not winter-killed is looking finely. Clover just beginning to blossom, so we shall begin haying about the usual time, notwithstanding the backward spring. We are having frequent showers, which is bringing grain and grass along finely. Wheat is looking better than common, all kinds of grain are looking well. Should the season continue as favorable as it has thus far, we have an abundant harvest. The potato bug has put in an appearance with as much cheek as an apple tree peddler. Fruit of all kinds promising well. RUSTICUS.

WOODSTOCK. The continued wet weather is benefitting the grass, but an average crop of hay can only be expected. Corn is small, but of good color, and growing fast. Potatoes look very well. The beetles are plenty. Some fields of grain look poorly, others look well and look for a good crop. It is difficult to predict at this time what the crops may be. Every kind is late, and continuous warm weather is needed to bring them forward. None have commenced haying, for grass is two weeks behind the usual season. ALDEN CHASE.

SMYRNA. The transformation in the condition and appearance of vegetation, which the warm weather and frequent rains have effected within the last month is most remarkable. Hay, though a little late will be fully up to the average. Grain of all kinds is coming forward rapidly. Less than the usual amount of wheat was sown and potatoes planted; about the usual quantity of oats. The ubiquitous potato bug has put in an appearance. A. J. BERRY.

AROOSTOOK VALLEY. Vegetation has made a large growth since the cold and backward June 1st. We have not had as usual a June frost. The month has been wet and generally warm. Grass has made a rapid and large growth, and there will be a very large crop of hay. All the cultivated crops are up well and doing well. A larger acreage is sown and planted than ever before. Fruit trees blossomed very full and promise well. No small fruit. DANIEL STICKNEY.

EAST PARSONSFIELD. A fair prospect for a good crop of hay at this date. Corn small, but of good color. Potatoes are looking well, with more planted than last year. Wheats and oats rather backward, but with an average prospect and the fruit trees don't give evidence of so bountiful a crop as when in blossom. It is very needless for me to say that we have had a cold, wet season, but we have seen the seedtime and we may expect to see a harvest. G. LOUGEE.

HOULTON. The abundance of rain water in June has changed the face of things altogether since our last note. Farmers are now smiling over prospective yields of good crops. Our staple, the potatoes, is very promising. The beetle does not seem to be present in force. Haying may be a little backward, but an average amount is looked for. The Nickerson Factory is now in daily receipt of 6700 lbs. of milk. FRANCIS BARNES.

E. DIXFIELD. Grass, the principal crop, is light, the worms and the ice killed it out badly; it is growing well now but none have commenced haying yet; some will begin after the 4th if the weather is favorable. Corn and potatoes are backward but growing well now. Grain is looking well. The prospect for the apple crop we think is fair. S. P. B.

BOWDOINHAM. The grass crop is heavier than that of last year. Early planted and sowed crops are promising well. Later crops have grown rapidly until the cooler weather of the past week. Grass is somewhat later than usual, and but few have begun haying, but farmers are ready and waiting for the proper time to "strike in." The apple crop is well set. T. B. READ.

BETHEL. Grass late, thin and growing fast. Potatoes look well where the ground is not too wet. Oats and wheat appear well. Apples promise an abundance. Pastures thin from winter-killing. Abundance of rain for a week past. Everything is growing rapidly, and promises a good harvest. N. T. T.

LINCOLN. Grain and potatoes have come forward rapidly; also the potato beetle earlier than usual. Corn is growing well, but very backward; not much planted. Farmers have been predicting a very light crop of hay, but we have had a continuation of warm weather to help it, and we shall have an average crop. T. FULLER.

NORTH FAYETTE. Corn is looking well, much of it was planted late, but it starts finely. Grain suffered from the excessive rains, but is generally doing well now. Grass is somewhat thin in old fields and backward, but there will be a fair crop of hay. Pasturage is good and stock is doing well. The fruit prospect is good at present. C. R.

VASSALBORO'. Hay prospect good—10 per cent above the average. Corn small, but looking well and growing rapidly. Grain, both winter and spring, looking well and very promising. Potatoes looking well, with the Colorado beetle in abundance—Paris Green the most effectual and economical remedy. A large breadth of beans planted, looking well. Some complaint of chinch bug in grass. WM. H. PEARSON.

NEW SHARON. The season here is still cold and wet. We are having a cold rain storm to day. Crops about two weeks later than usual. Corn small. Grain looks very well. Fruit looks well and a good crop anticipated. Potatoes are looking finely. Potatoe bugs plenty with a prospect of a bountiful crop of them. The hay crop will be full an average if farmers will be contented for it to mature. Z. A. DYER.

DENNYSVILLE. Hay crop will probably be the largest for many years. Grass lodging badly. Haying has commenced, but the weather is bad, rainy most of the time. Grain looks well. Potatoes are backward. We want some warm weather to hasten up vegetation. The outlook is good for an abundant harvest. FARMER.

GARDINER (OAKLANDS.) All crops very promising. Corn planted the 9th has nearly caught up with that planted two or three weeks earlier. Haying began July 3d. Many fields of grass badly lodged. Oats, potatoes, beans and peas in splendid condition. Apples, pears and small fruits promise to yield abundantly. G.

SO. TURNER. Very wet; grain looking well. Grass backward, but growing very fast. Think there will be a good crop. Turner Centre Cheese Factory has now about 5000 lbs. of milk daily. Corn good color, but very small. RUFUS PRINCE.

SIDNEY. The grain crop is looking well. Corn and potatoes small, but of good color. Fruit crop will be very light. Garden truck is looking well. The hay crop will be very light, if cut early. A. T. DRUMMOND.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Items by the Way.

Mr. W. H. Merrow, Casco, recently sold a very nice pair of steers, three years old, for $210. Their girth was seven feet and one inch.

I. E. Allen, Bridgton, has a very nice pair of grade Hereford oxen, five years old, that measure 7½ feet—very nearly or quite hard to beat.

J. H. Jepson, Casco, last year raised 800 bushels of onions from less than one and one half acres. He has raised 221 bushels from one-fourth acre. Stinchfield and Cole Raymond have a very nice farm. They usually plant some six acres of corn; this year eight or more. Their wheat crop averages seventy-five bushels. Some years since they raised eighty-four bushels from seven bushels of seed.

Mr. Elijah Flint, Baldwin, raises a surplus of wheat, corn and maple sweeting, and has done so for a long series of years.

Mr. J. Q. A. Waterman has recently traded for the Albert Gray farm, Harrison, where he is farming with a will, employing a strong power of men, aided by the most improved labor saving machinery that he can obtain. Besides his farm operations Mr. W. has charge of the saw mill at Lynchville, Albany, where he spends considerable of his time. Last year they disposed of some 20,000 bushels of apples at their evaporating factory, Baldwin Depot.

The Raymond hills are also excellent for orcharding. Stinchfield and Cole have a very large orchard, largely native trees. They also have a remarkably thrifty lookpear orchard.

Mr. Daniel Chipman has a large number of very fine looking, well cared for apple and pear trees, many of which have scarcely come to a bearing condition.

Richard Small raises from 500 to 900 bushels a year.

The pear orchard on the farm of Sam'l. F. Perley, Esq., late of Naples, perhaps produces as much fruit as any pear orchard in the State, some 200 to 300 bushels in favorable seasons, if my information is correct.

Col. J. P. Perley, Darwin Ingalls, Esq., and others of Bridgton, have very fine orchards.

Thos. Smith of Bridgton, last season bought more than 7000 lbs. of apples in Cumberland and York counties for Boston parties. Mr. S. thinks favorable of grafting large limbs in old trees. He informs me that in 1858 he set an orchard in this way. Many of the limbs being three or four inches in diameter, which is still a profitable orchard. One limb was grafted with good success that was nine inches in diameter, set with four clons.

Hathorn Dawes, Esq., of Harrison, has one of the very nicest looking and best cared for lot of trees in the State so far as my observation extends. He has a correctly drawn plan of each orchard with the varieties carefully noted. He has 800 apple trees, 250 pear trees, 40 plum trees and 40 peach trees, every one of which is kept as clean as a hill of corn for a diameter of about three feet, the amount of a wheel barrow load of manure and earth having been carted to each one. Five peach trees that had been set five years, last year bore eleven bushels. The same trees the third year from setting bore six bushels. They were so nearly dead this year that they have been replaced with new ones. He also has a large amount of small fruits and ornamental shrubbery. Mr. D.'s large, richly finished and furnished buildings on an eminence overlooking Harrison village is one of the finest farm residences to be found in many a mile's drive. C. S. A.

For the Maine Farmer.

Early Apples Not So Bad.

I am surprised to read in Mr. Gilbert's communication in your last issue the following about the apple crop of the last season: "In many sections of the State choice early apples in large quantities were fed to stock, or were allowed to decay for want of a market, while before winter set in winter fruit commanded $3 per bbl. There is also more labor involved in the picking, care and marketing of early than of late fruit." I cannot understand why any one situated within reasonable distance of railway or steamboats, should have failed to find a market for choice early fruit, except by omitting to seek it. Very early fruit probably would have brought only moderate prices, say about as high as generally obtained for Baldwins in other years, but after the middle of September choice fall fruit sold readily at high figures in Boston, a market within reach of nearly every orchardist in the State. I have taken pains to look through the daily reports of Boston produce markets for last September, and the following is a fair sample of quotations: "Choice," Sept. 1st, $1.75 and $2.00; 5th, $2 and $2.25; 8th, $2.25 and $2.50; 10th, $2.25 and $3; "Good cooking," (this grade not mentioned before 15th,) $3 and $3.50; 22d, $2 and $3; 28th, $1.75 and $2.75; 30th, $1.50 and $2; "Choice eating," 15th, $4.50; 22d, $3 and $4; 30th, $3 and $4.50. Sweet apples were much lower the whole month, being quoted on the 8th at 50c. and $1; on the 30th at $2 and $2.50. That similar prices were realized by shippers I have ample evidence. I sent about the first of October several barrels of natural fruit to Boston, and for the fairest received $2.75 and $3, and not less than $1.50 for mixed lots of second quality. Charles S. Pope sent to Boston before the general apple harvest, several barrels of fall fruit, and received, for Gravensteins, $5; for Malden's Blush, $4; and for Winthrop Greening, $3. I speak from memory about this, but presume I am correct.

I have no figures to show the prices obtained last fall for William's Favorite and Garden Royal, but these varieties have generally sold better than Gravenstein. However, though convinced that Mr. Gilbert is in error about the state of the market in 1881, I have no doubt that his advice to restrict the growing of early apples to what is needed for home use, is the safest advice to follow. The quantity of them consumed in the world is very small compared with that of winter fruit, and should there be anything like a general planting of the early sorts by orchardists, a disasterous glut would be speedily brought about. CHAS. G. ATKINS.

Correspondents' Notes and Queries.

Apple trees seem to grow as naturally on many of the hills in Baldwin as alders in an alder swamp. Mr. John Flint Baldwin, has some thirty-to thirty-five acres in orcharding all of his own grafting, many of the trees standing where they came up in the field or pasture. Quite a portion of his orchard is pastured to sheep, no other manuring. His last years' crop was 2500 bushels as picked from the trees, mostly baldwins. Both the first and second qualities were disposed of for Liverpool market through Perry and Flint, Portland. Mr. F. is favorable to late harvesting for winter keeping. Twenty-five years ago he had good success with Baldwin trees grafted in the stalk, for some years past is obliged to graft in the limbs. Mr. Elbzer Flint has a large orchard all native trees, many of them having been grafted where they sprang up in field or pasture, from which he gathers from 200 to 500 barrels a year. The apple tree borer is Mr. Flint's worst orchard enemy. He thinks well of a wash of very strong soap suds with four to five table spoons of sulphur to a pailful. Considers the above wash quite effectual as a preventative if applied twice a year. J. W. Flint has a large orchard, largely young trees. G. W. Sanborn has a nice orchard from which he raises 1000 bushels or more in favorable seasons. A.

I would like to inquire through the columns of your valuable paper where I can get a reliable book on orcharding. I have prepared a piece of land and intend to start an orchard this fall or next spring. Would it be best to set the trees this fall or next spring? How long will juniper or hackmetack last used for posts set in the ground for fence, and will they be best top end down or butt end in the ground.

Clifton, Me. A SUBSCRIBER.

The American Fruit Culturist is one of the best works extant, as it gives information upon almost every phase of fruit culture of every kind. We have known hackmetac posts to be set for fence, and they are durable when properly set. The earth should be tamped around them as closely as possible to exclude the air. We should say that it would make but little difference as to durability whether set butt or top end in the ground, though we have had no experience on this point.

In planting celery for winter use, is it best to transplant into trenches or not? B.

York.

Many persons think the trench essential to good cel

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, July 13, 1882.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

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Collectors' Notices.

MR. J. W. KELLOGG, will call upon our subscribers in North Penobscot during July, Mr. Kellogg takes Mr. Clark's place as one of our travelling agents.

Political Responsibility.

The several political parties in this State having held their State conventions, adopted their platforms of principles, and put forward their candidates, appeals are being made in behalf of the one side or the other, and the people are called upon to decide between them. This is well. We hail an election, and the canvass preceding it, not as a curse, and something to be dreaded, but as a political educator. Do those nice gentlemen who stand aghast at a political contest, gathering about them their robes of self-righteousness lest they should become soiled in the slime of politics, realize the logic of their position? Should the time come when the people of our country are deprived of the privilege of taking part in these contests, and of casting their votes, it will be when the foot of the despot rests upon the necks of the people, and the death knell of our free institutions is sounded. In the exercise of their right of suffrage, the people have in their keeping their sacred liberties, and the care and guardianship of those rights that can exist only in a government for the people and by the people.

There is something radically wrong in the make-up of a man who, after the closest examination, finds himself too pure and high-toned to enter the political arena. Perhaps he has been examining himself with a conceited microscope. Another examination may reveal to himself the fact that he is a shirk, rather than an angel. He is enjoying all the privileges of our free institutions; accepting the protection the government throws around his person, his property, and his rights, and not only fails to assume any responsibility, but actually stands back and barks and snaps and growls at those who are undertaking to do the very work in which he ought to share. We are all in the same boat, and the laggard or shirk may be responsible for the very evils of which he so loudly complains. The man who stands in that very unenviable position, on the fence, between two political parties, ready for ground or lofty tumbling into one or the other, or to receive the bones from each, is a statesman compared to him who holds himself aloof from participation in politics, and who has no definite conception of the great questions of the day. The most scheming politician whitens into respectability in comparison.

The timidity and indifference of the so-called "educated classes" on these matters, is noticeable, as indicated by the recent discussions of Wendell Phillips and George William Curtis on "The Scholar in Politics." That American scholarship is entirely unsatisfactory and deficient that makes the man apathetic towards popular wrongs and needs. True, during our late struggle for the Union, scores and hundreds of brave men went forth from scholastic halls to engage in the contest, but multitudes of scholars have hidden themselves behind their books, and are as lost to the world as though they had buried themselves in the dens and caves. Living in stirring and critical times, they have given themselves over to scholarly ease and quiet and the delights of books, rather than disturb themselves with the live issues of the day. It is not enough that these men should be awakened by great emergencies. In the Providence of God, these rarely come. Life is not made up of crises, but of common events; and the State and nation need men of education and power who will keep constantly before the people a high standard of citizenship, and who will not shirk in calmer and less eventful periods, from shaping the course of government, nor from the performance of those political duties which devolve upon all. The institutions of the country require to be guarded, and to be kept pure and uncorrupt in times of relative peace and quietness, no less than in great emergencies and in the shock of battle.

Neither has the moralist, the philanthropist, the philosopher, or the well wisher of his race, a right to seclude himself from participation in politics. Good men of all parties, and of no parties, ought to learn by this time that if the political millennium is ever rung in, it must be by those who are able to help that event along, taking hold of the business in the caucus, purifying the primary meetings, engaging with earnestness in the canvass, and doing their best for the principles in which they believe at the polls. If there is anything corrupt in the political machinery, then let the Christian and honest sentiment of the State help in purifying it. This can never be done by standing off at arms' length and fault finding. If reforms are needed in the civil service, if there is a desire to promote the cause of temperance reform and education, and to defeat the machinations of selfish and unprincipled combinations, the good and true men, whom we believe form a majority in most communities, have the remedy in their own hands, and if they fail to exercise this power, by taking a hand in active politics, they are guilty for the continuance of abuses. The strength of our free government lies in the intelligent exercise of the right of suffrage. To the true citizen, mindful of the public interests, there should be no "off year" in politics, but there should be an abiding interest and active participation in all legitimate political agencies.

Advices from Mr. Burleigh who is in England purchasing stock for Burleigh and Bodwell, are to the effect that breeders of Herefords and Polled Angus cattle are holding back for high prices, and purchasers of these breeds find it difficult to fill their orders. At the time of writing Mr. Burleigh had secured something over forty head of Herefords, mostly in Wales, and had just begun to look over the herds in Herefordshire. In addition to Herefords and Polled Angus cattle, Mr. Burleigh will produce a herd of red polled cattle for which there is a growing demand among western breeders.

Wm. H. Holmes of this city, sailed up the Kennebec on Tuesday, and taking close observations of the operations, has reported to us that he saw on the river 85 large three-masted schooners, 2 hermaphrodite schooners, 35 two-masted schooners, and 12 steamers, including tugs, the most, of course, being engaged in the ice business. Eleven large vessels are being built at Bath, among them one steam whaler, and one four-masted schooner.

We scarcely need call the attention of our readers to the article on the fourth page, from the talented pen of Anna Sargent Hunt of Augusta. It will be read with great interest by all our readers, who desire to be informed concerning the masses of humanity that are seeking asylum on our shores, and crowding the gateway of this fair temple of Liberty. We do not publish Mrs. Hunt's paper entire, but give copious extracts therefrom.

The Land of the Pharaohs.

Egypt, historic Egypt, the land of primeval darkness, is just now the centre of attention. The war cloud has arisen, at first no bigger than a man's hand, then assuming enlarged proportions, until at last it has burst and Alexandria is bombarded by the English fleet. If the struggle continues, not only will the agressors be interested in it, but also France and Germany, and perchance other European powers. This affair was started in a rebellious movement by Arabi Bey against the government of the Khedive, and it has enveloped in its folds the Turkish government, the safety and control of the Suez Canal, the peace and security of foreigners at Alexandria and Cairo, and large interests of European bondholders in Egyptian affairs. There is a curious and tangled web of interests involved, of which the unraveling and reconciling of the numerous and strangely conflicting threads seems well nigh impossible. The hand of Arabi Bey is against English control and interests in Egypt as well as against the Khedive. The Sultan outwardly sustains the Khedive and covertly encourages Arabi Bey in his rebellion. All three would like to get rid of the hold which foreign governments and capitalists have acquired in Egyptian affairs. But England is so much interested in that country, and especially in the control of that grand feat of engineering, the Suez Canal, as by that she maintains her commercial relations with India, and the maintenance of her government there; and hence she has gone forward to look after her interests there. Nominally England has the support of France and Germany. And this reminds us that time brings about queer changes. The British and French fleets were last in company on the Egyptian coast in 1798, when Nelson in the battle of the Nile destroyed Napoleon's ships and put an end to his dream of founding an Eastern empire. Then the English were the allies of the Egyptians. To-day they appear as foes instead, and with the acquiescence of the French fleet, which is assembling with them for a common purpose. Minister Bismark, whatever may be his ultimate purpose in regard to the old realm of the Pharaohs, is with England so far as concerns the Suez Canal. He is too much of a statesman not to understand the full value of that grand commercial institution, and he would no more allow Arabi Pacha to shatter it to bits than he would make it over to the Padishah, whose government soon would cause it to return to the desert, as the ancient canal there returned, in the long ago.

The beginning of hostilities was in this wise. Warlike preparations having gone on for some time at Alexandria, Admiral Seymour, of the British fleet, demanded the surrender of the place within thirty-six hours. The answer to the demand seemed quite satisfactory, until it was discovered that the Egyptians were mounting heavy guns at the western side of the entrance to the harbor. This was declared a breach of faith on the part of the authorities, and preparations for an attack on the forts were at once begun by the English fleet. The Egyptian soldiers within the forts were preparing for the struggle, and the ministry were determined on resistance. The customary notice had been given so that the inhabitants could take themselves out of harm's way, but in a large city like Alexandria thousands of people, the majority will remain from choice or necessity and take the chances. The guns will not be directed purposely against the inhabited parts of the city, but there will necessarily be much risk and much suffering. The brave but rash Arabi has drawn this upon himself and the city by his persistence in continuing work on the fortifications after the notification of the consequences.

Mr. Cartwright, acting British consul, has written a letter to Ragheb Pasha, president of the Egyptian ministry, announcing the suspension of relations with the Egyptian government, and another letter to Dervish Pasha, the Turkish commissioner, declaring that he will hold him responsible for the safety of the Khedive.

The London Times Calcutta despatch says the government of India has received orders to despatch its contingent to Egypt, under Sir Herbert MacPherson, who commanded a brigade in the Afghan war. A large seige train is preparing at Agra and Bombay arsenals.

A Constantinople despatch says the Turkish admiralty has warned the crews of the Turkish ironclads to be in readiness.

A correspondent of the London Standard in Alexandria, says they will defend the forts to the last and then retire into the interior where preparations for resistance are complete. The Khedive has sent his family to his country house.

The daily News has the following: "Arabi Pasha has again declared he will not yield an inch. A perfect panic prevails among the Arabs."

A despatch from Alexandria, on Monday, says: It is believed the governor of Alexandria has proposed a compromise, but Admiral Seymour will not accept anything short of a complete surrender of the fort. British ships are cleared for action, and the Thetis, Monarch and Invincible are lying in the harbor, and the rest of the ships are outside. The foreign consuls, except the British, have protested against the bombardment. All the foreign men-of-war, with the exception of the English, are lying outside the harbor. The French squadron sailed at sunset, leaving behind only the Alma and Hirandelle.

The men belonging to the "Monarch," on Monday afternoon, placed their heavy guns on deck, while the Egyptians were still working on their forts. They could be seen from the deck of the English fleet, anchored outside. According to the reports received, from shore, the people of Alexandria were fleeing in all directions. The first gun was fired from the British fleet at 7 o'clock, Tuesday morning, and the bombardment of Alexandria had actually begun.

As the bombardment progressed, the forts one after another were silenced, and the streets of the city were deserted. The fire of the fleet commands the railway to Cairo. Up to noon four forts were blown up.

In the House of Lords at London, 6 P. M., Tuesday, Northbrook read a telegram just received stating that all the forts have been silenced except one or two inside the harbor.

Special correspondent of the Associate Press with the British fleet, telegraphs off Alexandria, July 11, 6 P. M., that a British naval officer furnished him with the following account of the day's operations: The bombardment commenced at 7.45 this morning. Ironclads Superb, Sultan and Alexandria engaged and totally destroyed Fort Pharos and lighthouse batteries at the entrance to the new port, and which were intended to dominate all approach to the new harbor. Flag ships Invincible, Monarch and Penelope took up commanding positions inside the reefs and was assisted from the outside by the Temererre, and attacked with destructive effect the strong position of Fort Mex with lighthouse and shore batteries. The Inflexible was stationed so as to command the lighthouse batteries, Fort Pharos and Fort Mex at the same time, and thus was in position to co-operate both with the division outside and that inside the reefs. The gun vessels Bittern, Condor, Beacon, Decoy and Cygnet attacked Marabout batteries at the entrance of the harbor, and taking close and destructive range soon silenced them, after which they ran in and shelled the fort next on the southern side of the entrance to the anchorage or outer harbor. Invincible, under cover of her own guns and those of the Bittern, then landed a party of blue jackets and marines, who entered Fort Mex and blew up the heavy guns. The bombardment practically ceased at noon, though some heavy guns at this hour are still shelling Fort Napoleon, a large work situated on the southern angle of the inner harbor and dominating the town. The fort does not reply. On the whole the Egyptians fought their batteries with more determination than was expected. Several earth works, behind which the guns were mounted were found to be heaps of sand.

The total number of killed on the English fleet was 5, wounded 27. The Egyptians had no shells, which fact accounts for the small number of casualties on the British vessels. The Egyptians stuck to their guns until the forts crumbled.

Now, as to the result. It would seem that the heavy guns of the fleet would make short work of Alexandria's defences, and the Egyptian forces be compelled to yield or flee. But England is believed to continue the war without hindrance. There is no doubt but that she will be able to put down the rebellion and reinstate the Khedive, but there will be some sharp fighting first; and it is never best to underestimate the strength of your foe. Arabi Bey will have at his back the whole resources of his country. The Khedive is at this moment nothing more than the nominal ruler of Egypt; the army and the people are with Arabi. Four years ago the Egyptian army numbered 50,000 men and 200 cannon, exclusive of irregular troops. One of the first measures that followed the advent of European control was the reduction of the army to 15,000 men. The "Financial Control"—which is the name given to the English and French representatives who have taken over all the main functions of government in Egypt bodily—took the very effective method of cutting down the appropriation for military purposes to less than 10,000,000 francs, an amount which has made it impossible to keep even the reduced army on the footing of efficiency contemplated by the new military law adopted in November, 1880. The reduction of this standing army is one of the inspiring causes of the present rebellion. The regular army of Egypt, fully ready at this moment to take the field, is set down at 10,000 men, of which total 8000 are infantry, 1000 cavalry, and 1000 artillery. These are simply the troops located in Lower Egypt, or Egypt proper, and about as many more are in Upper Egypt. These latter could be very easily recalled to the Mediterranean shore, and their places filled with irregular levies. It is safe to say, therefore, that if force is to furnish the key to the Egyptian puzzle, Arabi will be able to muster 20,000 regular troops, well drilled and disciplined, and capable of facing an equal number of British or French troops, with the great advantage, too, of standing on their own soil, and acting on the defensive. This force is well armed and equipped after the best European models. Strengthened by the general levy which Arabi proposes, it is clear that the task of reducing Egypt to submission will be by no means easy. Fleets, however large and imposing, will not suffice for its accomplishment. The combined navies of the world might anchor on Alexandria, and still they could not bring Arabi and his little army to terms. They must be conquered, if at all, by land operations, and not less, certainly, than 30,000 men of all arms will need to be employed in the invasion of the Khedive's dominions, if they are to be forcibly brought once more under Anglo-French control.

BOWDOIN COLLEGE. Commencement week at Bowdoin College begun Sunday afternoon, with the Baccalaureate address by President Chamberlain. Text, Matthew vi-10. "Thy kingdom come." The kingdom spoken of is "not of this world," in respect to its ruling ideas, its sources, motives, measures, aims and ends. But its subjects are beings dwelling on this earth; this is the theatre of its glorious manifestation. This prayer speaks of a mastery and rule. This is to come through the revelation to the souls of men in Christ, and a regenerative power working in life, which is the redemption from sin and its sequences. This is the great deliverance from the evil, and the victory of the atonement. Christ came not to set up a new system of religion, but to reveal to man his part in the divine, and by his own obedience to open the way for reconciliation with the Father. He came to render service to man, and that service is a salvation:—"God in Christ reconciling the world to himself." But there is danger, however, in regarding the kingdom too much in this light, and divorcing religion from real life. It is the Pharisee who cares more for religion than he does for humanity. The Christian spirit is in its very essence unselfish and out-going. It is a new life put into the soul, and a new soul into the life. It works in every sphere of human activity.

The annual prize exhibition of the Junior class took place Monday evening. A very large and appreciative audience filled the church, and the exhibition was one of the best ever given in the college. The following was the

PROGRAMME.

Music.	
Appeal for Judgment upon Hastings. F. M. Fling, Portland.	Burke.
White Murder Case. H. E. Cole, Bridgton.	Webster.
The First Predicted Eclipse. G. B. Swan, Waldoboro.	Mitchell.
Ichthus. H. P. Kendall.	Kellogg.
Music.	
Death of Garfield. H. L. Allen, Alfred.	Blaine.
Danger of Conquest. N. B. K. Pettengill, Augusta.	Corwin.
Vindication of Ireland. C. H. Stetson, East Sumner.	Shiel.
Death of Charles IX. *H. A. Bascomb, Portland.	Maude Moore.
Music.	
Great Britain and America. W. A. Perkins, Salem, N. H.	Hall.
Nomination of Grant. R. C. Washburn, Portland.	Conkling.
Godfrey De Bouillon. A. G. Gibson, Bangor.	Anonymous.
Character of Napoleon. *A. E. Austin, Readfield.	Phillips.

*Absent.

The prizes were awarded as follows: First prize, F. M. Fling; 2nd, C. H. Stetson.

Class day exercises took place on Tuesday, according to the following programme:

Dancing on the Green, 5.30 P. M. Music by Grimmer. At the church, 10 A. M.: Music; Prayer, W. Mitchell; Music; Oration, M. H. Goodwin; Music; Poem, J. F. Libby; Music. Under the Thorndyke Oak, 3 P. M.: Opening Address, E. R. Jewett; Music, Elsbery; F. H. Gilman; Music; Prophecy, A. L. Carpenter; Music; Parting Address, A. M. Goddard; Music; Smoking the Pipe of Peace; Music; Counting in Ralph; Farewell.

Commencement Day proper occurs on Thursday.

GORHAM NORMAL SCHOOL. The graduating exercises of the second class of 1882, at Gorham Normal school, occurred Thursday. The opening exercises consisted of prayer by Rev. Mr. Rowell of the board of trustees, followed with singing by the school. Essays were read by Herbert L. Berry of New Gloucester, and Edwin G. Tilcomb of North Pownal. The class chronicles were by Miss Carrie S. Pattangall of Pembroke, the poem by Mary P. French of Belfast, and the prophecies by Charles A. Treadwell of Buxton. The class song was written by Miss Adelaide F. Mason of Mechanic Falls. The "A" class in didactics was examined by Hon. N. A. Luce, State superintendent of schools. Diplomas were conferred on thirteen graduates as follows:

John H. Armstrong, Welchville; Herbert L. Berry, New Gloucester; Marcia B. Day, Damariscotta; Susan A. Doughty, Gray; Mary P. French, Belfast; Alston F. Hunt, Portland; Adelaide F. March, Mechanic Falls; William A. Merrill, Buxton; Carrie S. Pattangall, Pembroke; Charles O. Small, Cape Elizabeth; Ida E. Sweetser, North Yarmouth; Edwin G. Tilcomb, North Pownal; Charles A. Treadwell, Buxton Centre.

Gov. Plaisted was present, and while in town was the guest of Col. Frederic Robie.

Six years ago the temperance women of Iowa started the crusade for prohibition, which has just been crowned with such wonderful success. The Iowa State Register says: It was pre-eminently a woman's contest, in origin, progress, conduct and result. With the three great weapons in the armory of women, faith, earnestness and love, these women never allowed this campaign of six years for the amendment to slacken, and never let a day pass without adding strength to its columns. They made first nearly every household in the State, in whole or in part, an ally of it. They obtained nearly all the women of the State as their supporters. They allied the church and the schoolhouse in every neighborhood. They asked the press for its help, and got it. They even weakened and half disarmed the saloon itself by appealing to it and its owner rather than threatening them.

STATE POLITICS. The democrats and greenbackers of the first district at Portland, on Thursday, in separate conventions, nominated Joseph Dane, of Kennebunk, for candidate for Congress. The gentleman appeared in the democratic convention and made a speech of acceptance.

Gen. G. B. Raum, commissioner of internal revenue, will take the stump in Maine, August 15, and many other speakers are announced.

The greenbackers of Franklin county have made the following nominations: For Senator, P. Dyer of Farmington; Clerk of Courts, D. H. Chandler of Farmington; Register of Deeds, H. A. Thompson of Farmington; County Attorney, E. O. Greenleaf of Farmington; County Commissioner, long term, Eben Newman of Wells; short term, Elisha Small of New Sharon; Sheriff, G. S. Holman of Carthage; Treasurer, Stephen Morrill of Strong.

A SELLING BOOK. Mr. Willard Carver of Bangor, a veteran soldier, who bears his war credentials upon his person, is now engaged in canvassing Augusta, for "Reminiscences of the War," written by Rev. Theodore Gerrish, pastor of the Union Street Methodist church, Bangor, recently of Belfast, a brilliant preacher, and a graphic and fascinating writer, who was bravely active amid the scenes which he so vividly describes. The book is not yet out of the press, and about 3000 copies have already been subscribed for. We trust that Mr. Carver will meet with a cordial reception from our people.

On the Fourth in Jefferson, at the horse trot, mile heats, 3 and 5, the first race was easily won by the stallion "Hambletonian Knox." The second race was won by "Lady Independence." Both horses are owned by Geo. H. Stimpson of Windsor.

Kennebec county boys make their mark everywhere. George M. Carpenter, a nephew of J. M. Carpenter, Esq., of Pittston, has been elected by the legislature of Rhode Island, judge of the Superior Court of that State.

LABOR TROUBLES. About 400 striking freight handlers, who had been in the employ of the Erie road, marched in a body to the company's office in Jersey City, N. Y., Tuesday afternoon, to get the money due them. On reaching the Erie freight yards some of their number became incensed at about forty Italians working in their places, and attacked them with stones and other missiles. The Italians fled, followed by the roughs who instigated the attack, but soon found themselves hemmed in by a large number of strikers. One of the Italians thereupon drew a revolver and shot into the crowd, dangerously wounding one of the strikers in the head. He fell, and his companions, thoroughly infuriated, attacked the Italians with coupling links and pins, and anything they could lay hands upon. The Italians drew revolvers and fired on the strikers, wounding a number. After emptying their revolvers the Italians fled in all directions, closely pursued by the now infuriated strikers, who succeeded in capturing a large number of the workmen and severely dealt with them. A number of Italians fled down the dock and attempted to climb aboard the schooner Josie Hock, Capt. Pickett, by means of a rope stretching from the stern of the vessel and fastened to the dock. Four Italians had reached the deck, and three were hanging to the line of the vessel, when, it is alleged, two seamen cast off the line, throwing the three men into the water. One was drowned. The two seamen were subsequently arrested. They are Malcolm Slocum of New Bedford, and Enoch W. Tracey of Brewer, Me. They were held on a charge of manslaughter.

The police upon arrival at once cleared the yard of all but employes of the railroad company. The Italians were placed on barges, where a committee of strikers were given the opportunity of identifying any of them whom they had seen using firearms. Four Italians were arrested on complaint of the strikers on the charge of assault with intent to kill. The police then made a thorough search of the Italians and barges, which resulted in finding 89 knives and razors, a sword and 17 loaded revolvers. Twelve Italians who had weapons on their person, were also arrested. The wounded strikers were taken to the hospital. John Crimmins, the ringleader of the hoodlums, has been arrested. A general feeling of uneasiness prevails.

FIGURES THAT TELL. The internal revenue bureau publishes the number of licenses issued to retailers of liquor in each State and territory, and from these figures some interesting facts appear. The ratio of drinking places to population is greatest in the mining States and territories, next in order are the eastern States, including New York and New Jersey, but excluding Maine and Vermont, then the western States in the valley of the Mississippi, and least of all the southern States, Maine, Vermont and Kansas. The largest ratio is found in Arizona and Montana, where there is one drinking shop for every 51 inhabitants. Next comes Nevada with one to every 65. Colorado has one to 76, and Utah as many. Wyoming has one to 80, New Mexico one to 98, and California one to 99. Between this group and the next there is a long interval. New York, New Jersey and Oregon, have each one "saloon" to 200 inhabitants, Connecticut one to 235, Massachusetts one to 245, Rhode Island one to 296, and New Hampshire one to 376. Of the southern States Kentucky is the most liberally supplied with drinking places, having one to every 438 inhabitants. South Carolina has the fewest, one to 910, West Virginia one to 817, North Carolina one to 708, Alabama one to 608. Three States which have prohibitory laws give evidence that they are enforced with some success. Kansas has one saloon to 897 inhabitants, Vermont one to 1124, Maine one to 791. The average for New England except Maine and Vermont is one to 257; the average of those States is about one to 800. The inference from these figures seems to be that a prohibitory law enforced as it is in Maine and Vermont reduces the number of drinking places to considerably less than one-third of what it would be with a license law, administered as these laws are in the rest of New England.

FARM OPERATIONS AT THE INSANE HOSPITAL. Last year we spoke in detail of the farm operations at this institution. They are being pursued this year with about the same vigor and enterprise under the direction of Mr. R. W. Soule, the new Steward and Treasurer, who is proving himself a worthy successor of Mr. Lakin; and that is the highest compliment we can possibly pay him. Haying has comunenced at the farm. One hundred and seventy-five acres are to be cut over, and it is expected that 300 tons will be the amount of the first crop. Two mowing machines and two horse-rakes are run, and three large ox-racks employed. Monday afternoon 32 large loads were put into the barns. About 37 acres are devoted to crops of various kinds, and 15 acres to grain. The kitchen garden consists of six acres, divided between vegetables and small fruits. In is a strawberry patch of one-half acre, from which four bushels were gathered the other day, and placed upon the table for the patients; and there were just enough to go round. The vines are yielding splendidly. Of green peas, which are raised in abundance, it takes twenty bushels to furnish a dinner to patients, employes and officers.

PROPOSED RUTHLESS SLAUGHTER OF MACKEREL. The Portland *Press* says: There is considerable excitement among the fishery owners and fishermen, caused by a threatened innovation of mackerel catching. Preparations are making to put a steamer into the mackerel catching, the fish to be manufactured into oil and guano, and diverted from their present use as food fish. There are now 100 menhaden steamers, and if the experiment is successful, all will engage in mackerel catching. The employment of these steamers has, undoubtedly, broken up and driven off the menhaden, and the same effect will be produced upon the mackerel. The general feeling is that some stringent laws should at once be enacted for the protection of the mackerel fishery, which gives employment to thousands and is an important industry to the entire country.

REUNION. The directors of the 17th Maine Regiment Association are arranging for the annual reunion, which occurs on the 18th of August, and it is expected that there will be a large attendance of the members of the organization. The association composed of the 2d Maine Cavalry, 14th, 23d, 24th and 28th Regiments, Infantry, Me. Vol., and their invited guests, "the Maine Veteran Association of Massachusetts," and the 6th Maine Regt. Association, hold their reunion this year at Calais, August 16th and 17th.

THE MAINE REGISTER for 1882 has been received. This book, published annually by Hoyt, Fogg & Donham, Portland, is a work of great usefulness. The great amount of information it contains is collected with much care, and can be relied upon for accuracy. It is a book of daily use to the lawyer, editor, and business man. The information is so classified and indexed that it is easy of access, a valuable feature in a work of this kind. The book is larger this year than ever before. It is well printed, and substantially bound. Sold for the low price of $1.

A New Hampshire paper tells a story of a young woman in that State who, a long time ago, was engaged to be married to a respectable young man, and was making her wedding dress. Her father, entering the room, forbade the marriage. She answered: "Well, father, then you must maintain me as long as I live." She stuck her needle into the unfinished dress, arose and put it into the drawer, where it has remained until the present time, 35 years.

Secretary Chandler, on Monday morning, received a cablegram from Rear Admiral Nicholson commanding the European station at Alexandria, with flagship Lancaster, stating that hostilities between England and Egypt were likely to begin that day. He also acknowledged the receipt of Chandler's dispatch directing that vessels of our European squadron proceed to Alexandria for the protection of American interests.

WINTER WHEAT. The winter wheat crop in Illinois, seldom if ever promised a more abundant yield; the quality is excellent. The crop has been harvested in the southern and most of the central counties, and new wheat is being marketed as fast as it can be threshed.

Mrs. E. Manson & Son, have a grand opening ball, this (Thursday) evening, at their elegant hotel, the "Ocean House," Old Orchard.

From Mr. J.P. Clark, Riverside, we have received a box of fine Sharpless strawberries.

THE SAD AFFAIR AT SKOWHEGAN. We alluded last week to the drowning of Stephen Coburn and his son Charles at Skowhegan. The *Reporter* of that place gives further particulars. Mr. Coburn had been overworked for some time, and was subject to short seasons of aberation. On the Fourth of July he passed the day quietly and nothing occurred to arouse the suspicion of his family as to his condition till evening. At a little past seven o'clock Mrs. Coburn noticed him leave the house very abruptly and calling her son Charlie asked him to see where his father had gone. Charlie started quickly in pursuit, and saw his father cross the street at an unusual gait, jump over the fence and proceed straight for the river and plunge in. Charlie as quickly jumped in to rescue him. Mr. Coburn was a fine swimmer, but he made no effort to aid himself. Charlie could not swim at all, and with his clothes on it was impossible for him to help his father or barely to reach him. In the meantime other members of the family had followed them, but were not near enough to render any aid, and both men were drowned in plain sight of their home and of the village where they were born, had lived and were loved and respected. A crowd quickly gathered but were unable to do anything. When the bodies were recovered life was extinct.

Mr. Frank Whittier was driving along Elm street and saw Mr. Coburn when he passed down to the river. He says that he was some distance in advance of Charlie and being a good swimmer he gained still more when he plunged into the river. Had Charlie been an expert swimmer the chances would be largely against his rescuing his father. As it was he did his utmost and clearly sacrificed his life in the noble effort to rescue his father.

With the exception of Alonzo, who is in feeble health, Stephen Coburn was the only surviving brother of Ex-Gov. Coburn. He was born in the part of the town of Canaan now embraced in Skowhegan, in 1817, and was thus 64 years of age at the time of his death. He entered Waterville College when a mere lad, and graduated in 1836, when but 19 years old. Having decided upon the law as a profession, and being eager to fully equip himself for his chosen profession, he entered the Cambridge Law School. He spent several years at this school, and when he left was one of the best read students that has ever graduated from that famed institute of learning. He taught until 1845, when he was admitted to Somerset county bar, and was successful in the profession. In 1860 Israel Washburn, Jr., having been elected Governor of the State, Mr. Coburn was appointed to his (Washburn's) seat in the 36th Congress to fill out the unexpired term.

For several years his mind has been engrossed with his own large business and that of his brother, the Ex-Governor. He was a valued member of society, his benevolence was well known; he was learned in the law, wise, judicious in counsel, and one among the few who can best be spared.

The son, Charles Miller Coburn, celebrated his 23d birthday on the 17th of last June. He was the only male descendent of the name, which has been such a power in the Kennebec for a century. He possessed the scholarly instincts of his father and was destined to make his mark in the literary world. He graduated at Colby in class of '81 and took high honors. He was naturally of a retiring disposition, but his sad death shows that he had in him the courage which many a man of a bolder exterior lacks. His death cuts down a man of great promise who, like his father, died with the good will and respect of the entire circle of his acquaintance.

The funeral of Hon. Stephen Coburn and his son Charles occurred at Skowhegan Thursday afternoon. It was very largely attended. The procession to the cemetery included nearly all the members of the Somerset Bar, the former schoolmates and collegiates of Charlie Coburn, and a large number of the citizens and business men of Skowhegan and vicinity. The stores and places of business were closed and many bore badges of mourning.

SAD ENDING TO AN EXCURSION. Steamer Scioto, with about 500 passengers, collided with the John Lomas in the Ohio river, near Mingo Junction, on the night of the 4th, sinking the Scioto in 15 feet of water, only the pilot house being visible. Arthur McNelly, who lives at Cross Creek, was an eye witness, standing opposite where the collision occurred. It was about 8 o'clock. Neither steamer appeared to sheer off and almost immediately the collision occurred; general confusion followed and he saw people jumping from the hurricane deck and all parts of the steamer. The Lomas struck the Scioto a little aft the flue over the bow. The Scioto sunk almost instantly and the Lomas backed up at once, ran to the Ohio shore and landed her passengers. She then returned to the wreck. The officers and crew of the Lomas then exercised every effort to rescue the unfortunate passengers and succeeded in landing over four hundred, making several trips and continuing to work as long as there were any who desired to leave. "As soon as I saw the accident," he says, "I jumped into my skiff and started for the wreck. When I got there I got five within a distance of twenty feet and there were two other skiffs below me picking them up, but I don't know how many they got. They were ballooning and there appeared to be a great many in the water, but it was too dark for me to tell the number. I took the parties I rescued to the Ohio side and by that time the Lomas had landed her party and returned to the wreck. Three women were carried ashore and died after having been rescued." The scenes on the Scioto were heartrending and the life of a single frightful to behold. Fourteen bodies have been recovered, and forty other persons are known to be missing. Capt. Thomas, of the ill-fated steamer Scioto, is at his home, at Clarington. His reason has left him. The Scioto has not been raised yet, and is still two-thirds under water. The number of bodies recovered is fifty-one.

THE KENNEBEC RIVER. From the official documents at Washington, the following is gleaned as the history of government operations upon a portion of the Kennebec river:

A partial survey of this river for improvement was made by Colonel Long of the United States engineers in 1837-8, but the first effort to carry the work into practical effect was in 1847 when the city of Augusta appropriated $10,000 for the removal of the obstructions in the river between that city and Hallowell so that the State capital might become in reality what it was in theory, the head of navigation. This sum was expended with good results. In 1867 a resurvey was made by General Thom under which the work of permanent improvement was begun; the first stage being the deepening, widening and straightening of the channel between Augusta and Gardiner. There were five shoals within this distance, some of which would allow the passage of only the lightest draft vessels at the lowest stage of water in summer. They were Gage's and Brett's (the latter 4000 feet long) at Augusta, Hinkley's, Hallowell and Shepard's Point shoals at Hallowell, two extensive shoals between Hallowell and Richmond (14 miles), a large and dangerous sunken rock near Nahumkeag Island below South Gardiner, and a number of detached boulders scattered between these points; also several sunken ledges in the narrows below Richmond including a large and well-known obstruction called Dry Rock. This great work of improvement consumed ten seasons and cost $142,000; and the result is that there is now a safe and unobstructed channel not less than 100 feet in width and ten feet deep at mean low water, or 15½ feet at mean high water at low stages of the river, from Richmond to Gardiner; and thence to Augusta a channel 100 feet wide, with a minimum depth of 6½ feet and an average depth of 11 feet at low water in mid summer. The reports of the engineer in charge show that the amount of excavation done in this part of the river amounted to 174,000 cubic yards, and that over 2000 cubic yards of rock was broken up and 130 large detached boulders removed from the bed of the river.

The Kentucky evangelist, Rev. George O. Barnes, reckons up 1249 converts as the result of his labors at Frankfort. Among them are Governor Blackburn and most of the State officers, Judge Harris of the Supreme Court, the editor of the Frankfort Yeoman, and thirty-three convicts in the penitentiary. These last were last Sunday taken to the river in wagons, escorted by a guard armed with rifles, and were there baptized. The rite administered amid these surroundings must have been exceedingly impressive. Mr. Barnes is no respector of persons, and addresses the governor with equal plainness of speech as the poor colored people, and with no more deference of manner, and his rich and high placed converts give this evidence of the genuineness of their religion that in the church at least they make no distinction of color. Judge Harris was seen kneeling by the side of a ragged negro, clasping his hand and seemingly unconscious of any social or personal superiority.

A good medicinal tonic, with real merit, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

City News.

On Tuesday morning, Mr. Edmund H. Doe received a telegram from California, announcing the death at Baker's Field, in that State, of his elder brother, Mr. Thomas A. Doe, who formely resided in this city, and was well known here. His age was about 45, and he was the son of the late Edmund G. Doe. The brother of the deceased started for California on Tuesday evening's train.——The Executors on the estate of the late Judge Rice, Albert S. Rice of Rockland, and Samuel Titcomb of Augusta, have filed their bonds with sureties, in the sum of four hundred thousand dollars. Dr. J. W. North, who is the sole Executor on his father's estate, has filed his personal bond (that only being required by the will) in the sum of one hundred thousand dollars. Although an inventory has not yet been made, it is conjectured that Mr. North left an estate of about two hundred and fifty thousand dollars.——Excursions from this city to the cool shades of Hammond's Grove, are pleasant and frequent. The black bass are not biting with that avidity that the average fishman would desire.——Should the ceremonies of dedicating the soldiers' monument occur on the week of the State muster, no doubt the authorities would gladly consent to both regiments of the militia participating in the exercises. A very brilliant procession could therefore be formed. The matter will be in the hands of the committee of the Grand Army Post.——Margie, little daughter of Rev. Samuel Upjohn, broke her right arm above the elbow, Friday, by falling from a bench as she was climbing into a swing.——Twenty-two prisoners are now confined in August ta jail, a large number for this season of the year.——To-day we have Jumbo and his magnificent train, for which the people have been looking so long. The entire show is pronounced immense. Notwithstanding the immense tents, in Portland people were turned away from the exhibition being unable to get in.——L. C. Cornish, Esq., delivered the address before the High school at Peterboro,' N. H., of which he was formerly principal.——During the year ending June 30, 1882, the total number of sacks of newspapers sent from Augusta post office, was 46,656.——Following are the names of the scholars in Districts No. 13, who were neither absent nor tardy during the term of eight weeks, which closed Friday, June 30th: Alfred P. Fifield, Walter L. Fifield, Harry C. Nutting, Arthur L. Whitten.——There are new legal complications in the Sprague estate, but still the sale by auction of the property in this city is announced, with positive guarantees that a good title will be given. A vast deal of the future of Augusta lies in the right corporation getting possession of the property at the dam.——Persons of wealth and pleasure are luxuriating at the seaside or the mountains, while the faithful stay-at-homes are sweating at their posts of duty.——Jonas G. Hombs, formerly of this city, who several years since went to Italy with his son-in law, Dr. Chamberlain, is dead.——Joseph A. Homan, Esq., accompanied the New Hampshire Press Association on its recent excursion.——At the regular meeting of Jephtha Encampment, No. 3, I. O. O. F., held Tuesday evening, the following officers were installed by D. D. G. P., M. Blackwell, of this city: Frank E. Pond, C. P.; Josiah S. Hobbs, H. P.; W. Frank Wall, S. W.; Wm. H. Reid, J. W.; Chas. C. Hunt, Scribe; James A. Fairbanks, Tr.; Charles B. Chick, G.; Melville Smith, O. S.; George F. Andrews, I. S.; R. B. Capen, 1st W.; Frank W. Kinsman, 2d W.; S. W. Tarbox, 3d W.; Warren Robbins, 4th W.; George D. Haskell, 1st G. of T.; Chas. G. Dondero, 2d G. of T.

MAINE AGRICULTURAL NEWS. Everybody who attended the Grangers' celebration in Foxcroft, the 4th, went home feeling that it was one of the pleasantest Fourths they had ever spent. All seemed jolly and good-natured, and all

of Maine News.

ted that the tax-rate in Ban- will be $2.75 on $100.

th's house at Addison, was r night. Loss $1400.

ate quarries, at Brownville, ut one thousand squares of h.

oolen mill at Sangerville now nent to twenty-eight hands, ures about 475 yards of cloth

bay is now connected by tele- e Harbor and Ocean Point, alk of extending the line to

and barn of Capt. Charles Pembroke, were burned orning. Loss $1500; insured

vening the nine year old son . Pillerin of Biddeford, fell in the Saco river and was

pin and Milton Patten, of e drowned accidently by of their coat while fishing on

troller of the Currency has he First National Bank of commence business with a ,000.

Gilman of Meddybemps has ed Inspector of Customs at N. B. Mr. Gilman has served legislature several terms.

olfe & Son, of Princeton, lum- ral business, have made an as- Liabilities, $32,000; assets ne, but are unavailable.

y of last week, as Mr. Seth West Brooksville, was helping a beam fell from the scaffold e of his ribs. Dr. Sewall is n.

y afternoon Mr. Samuel Blais- ted citizen of York, about 67 fell from a load of hay, strik- head, fracturing the skull and nstantly.

n attendance on the circus at Monday, while nursing her a shawl over her. After a emoved the shawl to find the othered. The mother's grief

County Attorney, a promi- and leading citizen of North d Wednesday night at Phillips, he result of a surgical opera- eeks since.

ary title of Master of Arts was t week by Amherst College Hardy, Principal of W. Ran- High School. Mr. Hardy is a Amherst and a native of Wil-

Clement, of Saccarappa, was a car load of lumber at Cum- Thursday morning, when the way letting the heavy timber n and injuring him so that he hours.

Blackman, a highly respected ono, was drowned in the Penob- the Fourth, the boat in which ing carried over Ayer's Falls, ured that he had fallen asleep

was caught in the Penobscot ort the other day, that was ong and weighed 16½ pounds. t showed that it was previously 28, 1880, when its weight was

y, June 28th, a daughter of erve, of East Otisfield, aged 16 burned to death by her cloth- re while she was alone. Her nearly consumed before help

ols fell off Murchie & Sons' als, recently, and was drowned. out 7 years old. He and a e playing on the wharf at the accident, and the other brother to tell his parents, instead of alarm.

of J. B. Hughes of Portland, by burglars Friday night, and nsiderable amount stolen. En- ed by means of a back win- Hughes and his family were at and the robbers had easy

erey Randall, son of Levi Ran- burn, was attacked by a fero- and cruelly mangled. His skull ed, an arm broken and the flesh y. The child is in a very crit- n. The dog was immediately e police.

wing are the postal changes in he week ending July 8: Post- lished—Joice, Lincoln county; Dunton, postmaster. Post- pointed—S. A. Reed, Frye, Ox- y; Charles J. Higgins, West ck, Kennebec county.

ear ago diphtheria carried off ren in Bowdoinham, in a very Just now it seems to be calling . Within a week four elderly died in that town: Mrs. Chas. William Sewall, aged 85; Mrs. ah, Jeremiah Millay, 83; Mrs. am, 87; Mrs. Robert P. Carr, Mrs.

on, on the Fourth, two Knowles Laughton boy by some means on of a quantity of fireworks experimenting, an explosion oc- king the windows and starting of the house. All were quite d, the Laughton boy critically. at the mills in Wiscasset is ree vessels have been loading Hobson's mills, four loading Haynes & Sturgis' mill, two just below the mill, and one 650 tons is nearly completed, ns lumbered out, and a propeller y to launch.

le of Anson, against whom suits brought by the holders of the ulted railroad bonds, will hold n the 13th of this month to de- ourse to take. It is believed a to exchange 4 per cent. bonds standing 6 per cents. will be the town meeting, and will be the stockholders.

ees of Presque Isle Academy n over its property as a gift to is body that would take it and first-class school or seminary ars of both sexes could receive education and be fitted for the Episcopal society have otiations looking to the accept- gift and establishing a school.

ht before the fourth at Rock- the boys began to celebrate, a named James Campbell engaged with Alonzo Nash for possession in the course of it the gun was with the muzzle pressed against stomach. The wound inflicted es in diameter, and his condition cal.

lls is to celebrate its Centennial and 21st of September. The be devoted to the exhibition of rm products, and the second to Fair and Centennial exercises. ll was chosen to act as Presi- Webster as Marshal, and E. to deliver the address. The ad- ns are to be invited to partici-

ey, aged 17, (daughter of the e Arey Hussey, who was an ughter of Robert and Fannie merly of Rockland,) was in d night of June 23d, near Fel- he was one of a party of twelve coach from a mountain road elow; two of the party being lled, two fatally and all others injured.

s a very serious accident at the y, during the trotting on the f the 4th. A number of women the track while the race was in lliding with one of the racers, Reynolds. The women's team ned and Mr. Reynolds thrown east, and seriously injured. The the broken gig then dashed into and ran into Mr. Jos. Fernald. of the gig struck Mr. Fernald fracturing three ribs and break- ar bone. The women were not

th was thus celebrated in the n at Thomaston. The inmates t., at the tap of the bell, filed d in military order, and after a and remarks by Warden Bean, ranks and were allowed the he yard for an hour and a half. was fully occupied in social throwing and catching ball, d turning somersaults, pulling which was heartily enjoyed by t was suggested to the warden should be a running match. He there were any "running men" ne of the smart ones replied would open the prison door he satisfied there were, and that not stand on the order of their At nine and a half o'clock they ed to their cells and locked up At twelve they had a nice aked lamb with the fixings, to did ample justice. The men and orderly.

The Markets.

Brighton Cattle Market.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, July 12.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 1525; sheep and lambs, 12,180; swine, 14,364; veals, —; number of western cattle, 1365; northern and eastern cattle, 160.

Prices of beef cattle per 100 lbs., live weight: Extra quality, $8 25@8 25; first, $7 12½@8 12½; second, $6 25@7 00; third, $5 12½@6 12½; poorest grades of coarse oxen, bulls, etc., $4 00@5 50.

Brighton Hides—9@9½c per lb.

Brighton Tallow—7@7½c per lb.

Country Hides—Light ones, 6@6¼c per lb.; heavy, 8@8½c per lb.

Country Tallow—5c per lb.

Calf Skins—12@12½c per lb.

Lamb Skins—30@40c each.

Sheared Sheep Skins—30@40c each.

SALES OF CATTLE.

By	Number.	Pr. per 100 lbs live wt.	Live weight.	Average
C. Leavitt & Son	15	8 45	"	1344
do	22	8 35	"	1237
do	6	7 85	"	1110
do	6	7 20	"	1080
do	5	7 40	"	1100
do	4	7 60	"	1260
J. Stetson & Son	9	7 37½	"	1110
do	7	7 10	"	1100
E. Farrell,	12	8 12½	"	1200
do	10	7 75	"	1100
do	5	8 20	"	1200
Fitch & Eames,	10	7 87½	"	1173
do	6	7 70	"	1200
do	6	7 25	"	1016
A. N. Monroe	30	8 55	"	1400
do	54	8 37½	"	1339
do	17	8 50	"	1326
do	43	8 40	"	1341
do	28	8 00	"	1264
do	33	8 50	"	1345
do	42	7 10	"	1070
do	22	6 75	"	1115
do	18	7 60	"	1103

Trade for beef cattle has been active, at prices fully equal to those obtained one week ago. The cattle from the West were not so good, upon an average, as those in one week previous. There were but a few cattle suitable for the export trade brought in this week, the larger portion of the cattle being suitable for the butchers' trade, selling at 6¾ to 8½c. per lb., live weight. Trade has been active, and nearly all the western cattle were sold out early in the day on Tuesday.

Working Oxen. Not much call for them; a few pairs each week are all the markets require until later in the season. We did not notice any sales.

Milch cows. Extra, $65@75; ordinary, $18@50; springers, $20@65; farrow cows $15@30 each. We note sale of 1 cow and calf, $60; 2 do $50; 1 at $45; 1 do $33; 1 do $38; 1 do. at $35; 1 extra Jersey at $80.

Sheep and Lambs—Those from the West landed at Brighton sell at from 5 to 6¾c. per lb.; western spring lambs, from 6 to 8c. per lb., live weight. All owned by butchers, none being offered in the market for sale.

Swine. Western fat hogs cost, landed at the slaughter houses, 8¾ to 9¼c per lb., live weight. Only a few store pigs in market; not much call for them.

Boston Market.

WEDNESDAY, July 12.

FLOUR—We quote sales at $3 50@4 00 for Western Superfine; $4 50@5 00 for common extras; $4 75@6 00 for Wisconsin extras; and $5 50@7 50 per bbl. for Minnesota extras, including choice baker's brands; winter wheats are selling at $6 00@6 25 for Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, $6 00@6 50 for Illinois and St. Louis; spring wheat patents are selling at $7 50@9 50and winter wheats at $6 50@8 00 per bbl. Corn Meal has been selling at $3 75@3 80 per bbl. Rye Flour sells at $4 00@4 75 per bbl. In Oat Meal sales have been at 7 25@8 00 per bbl. for common and fancy Western.

GRAIN—There is very little change in corn. we quote No. 2 and high mixed at 93@95c; steamer corn at 92@93c; Oats are in fair demand. The sales for No. 1 and extra white have been at 71@72c; No. 2 white at 69@70c; No. 3 white at 67@68c, and No. 2 mixed at 66@67c per bushel. Shorts have been selling at $18 50@20 00, and Middlings at $21 00@25 00 per ton. Cotton Seed Meal has been selling at $31 00@32 per ton.

PROVISIONS—The pork market is dull. The sales of prime clear at $18 50@19 00 for prime; $22 50@22 57 for mess; and $25 00@26 50 for clear, including packs. Beef sells at $13 00@14 00 per bbl. for mess, $15 00@16 00 for extra mess, and $18 00@20 00 per bbl. for extra plate and family. Lard is firm. Sales at 13¼@13¾c per lb., for city and Western. Smoked Hams are selling at 13½@15c per lb. as to quality.

PRODUCE—In butter sales, Western and Northern creameries have been at 25@26c for choice and 21@24c per lb. for fair and good; New York and Vermont dairy at 23@25c for choice and 20@22c for fair and good; Western dairy packed at 20@22c for choice and 18@20c for fair and good; and Western lade packed at 18@20c for choice and 16@17c for fair and good. Cheese is in demand. Sales of choice at 10½@11c; fair to good at 9@10c and common and skims at 6@8c per lb. Eggs have been selling at 20@20½c for Eastern; 19½@20c for Vermont and New York; same for Canada. P. E. Island and Western 18@19c. Beans are in steady demand. The sales of choice pea beans have been at $3 90@4 00; choice mediums at $3 00@3 05; yellow eyes at $3 50@3 55. Choice Canada peas are selling at $1 15@1 20, and common at 90c @$1 per bushel. Potatoes unsettled, scarce. The body dropped to the ground floor, he being instantly killed.

Schooner Martha Ancell, which arrived Monday night at St. Johns, N. F., brought in Wm. Corbet and George Reid, two Gloucester fishermen who got astray from their vessel, the Falcon, on Green Bank, Thursday, while looking after trawls. They drifted four days and three nights in the fog without food and were picked up Sunday evening 15 miles off Cape Pine in an exhausted condition.

A middle aged man seated himself upon the Methodist church steps at East Greenwich, R. I., on Saturday night, and drawing a revolver, said: "Here is the last of old Crafledder." As he said this, he placed the pistol to his left breast and fired, living only twenty minutes. Among the effects found upon his person, was a railroad ticket from Norridgewock to Waterville, Maine, dated July 7th. He was about 45 years of age and supposed to be a carpenter.

In the Commons, Wednesday, a motion declaring urgency for the repression bill, was carried by a vote of 102 to 19. Justin McCarthy said the Irish members on account of their expulsion and the passage of the bill through the committee in their absence, would leave the Commons and declare the bill unconstitutional. All the Irish members, except four, then withdrew. The repression bill was passed in committee of the Commons.

The old State House on State street, Boston, which has undergone many changes in past years to adapt it for business offices, has recently been substantially restored to its original condition by the city and was Tuesday forenoon rededicated. The exercises consisted of an address by William H. Whitmore and responses by Mayor Green on accepting the building on behalf of the city government. Addresses were also made by Marshal P. Wilder and others.

The Senate has confirmed the following nominations: Jno. Davis, to be Assistant Secretary of State. Jno. M. Francis, Minister Resident and Consul General to Portugal. Eugene Schuyler, Minister Resident and Consul General to Roumania, Servia, and Greece. Herzekiah G. Wells, Presiding Judge of the Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims; James Harlan and Asa French, Judges of the Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims; Daniel W. Fessenden, Clerk of Court of Commissioners of Alabama claims.

The U. S. Tariff Commission all being present, organized at Washington, on Thursday, and President John L. Haynes delivered an address. He called the attention of the Commission to the third section of the act constituting the Commission and outlined what he considered the proper line of deliberation for them to pursue. The reading of Mr. Hayes' address was greeted with applause, and at its conclusion the act of Congress creating the Commission was read. At the request of the President, and with the approval of the members, Hon. Robert P. Porter, of Washington, consented to act as Secretary of the meeting, pending the formal organization of the Commission.

Madame Adelle made a balloon ascension from Oswego, N. Y., Tuesday. She was carried out over Lake Ontario soon after rising. After throwing out everything to keep up, hoping to strike a current that would carry her back over the land, she saw a tug on the lake apparently following her. She then opened the valve and came down in the water about seven miles from from land, clinging to the balloon. She was dragged through the water several miles, and was finally picked up in a very exhausted condition by a tug which was on the lake with an excursion party about seventeen miles west of the city. She was in the water nearly an hour.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, July 12.

APPLES — Evaporated, 14@16; dried Western, 6@6¼; do Eastern, 6@6½.

BUTTER—20@22c for choice family; Vermont 23@25c per lb.

BEANS—Pea $4 00@4 25; Yellow Eyes $3 40@3 50.

CHEESE—Me. and Vermont Factory 11@12c; skim cheese 7½@8c.

COAL—Stove and Egg $6 50@7 00.

FLOUR—Superfine $4 75@5 50; Spring X and XX $7 00@7 50; Michigan Winter X and XX $7 00@7 25; Common Michigan $6 75@7 00; St. Louis winter best $7 75@8 00.

FISH—Cod Ship's $ 00@ 00; Shore $4 75@5 00; Herring $4 00@5 00; Scaled per bx 20@25c; Mackerel per bbl. Shore No. 3 $10 50@12 00.

GRAIN—Corn, car lots 96c; oats 68c; fine feed $28 00 per ton; rye $1 30; shorts $33 00 per ton.

LARD—Per tierce 12½@12¾c per lb; per tub 12¾@12¾c; pail 13@13½.

PROVISIONS—Fowl 18@20; turkeys 18@20c; eggs 19@20c; potatoes 1 00@1 30 per bushel; Chicago extra beef $16 00@16 50; pork backs $26 50@27 00; clear $24 50@25 00; mess $21 00@21 50; hams 13½@16½.

Wool Market.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, July 12.

WOOL—The sales of the week have been 1,400,000 lbs of all kinds. We quote sales of Ohio and Penn., fleeces at 40@42c for X and XX, with some very choice selections at 43½@44c; Wisconsin and Michigan fleeces at 38@40c, and No. 1 fleeces at 43@46c per lb, the latter price for Ohio. In combing and delaine selections the sales have been at 43@48c per lb for fine delaine and medium combing. Low and coarse unwashed combing is dull, and the best Kentucky is not salable over 27@30c per lb. In unwashed fleeces the business has been moderate and prices unchanged. The sales have been principally in the range of 25@33c per lb for fine and medium grades, with some choice medium selections at high prices. California Wool is quiet, at 26@30 per lb for new, and 32@35 for spring.

CONGRESS. In the national Senate on Wednesday, Mr. Frye presented the memorial of the board of trade of Bath asking for a commission to consider the merchant marine and its necessities. Referred to the committee on finance. Bills were passed for a public building at Dallas, and granting condemned cannon to Grand Army posts. The bankruptcy bill was postponed until next December. Messrs. Hale and Vest opposed the admission of Dakota as a State. The river and harbor bill was reported. In executive session the Alabama claims court nominations were confirmed. On Friday, the river and harbor bill was taken up, and agreed to several committee amendments. The internal revenue taxation bill and the bill fixing salaries of district judges were reported. On Saturday, a favorable report was made on the bill providing for a commission to enquire into the subject of constructing iron or steel ocean steamers for commercial purposes, convertible by government into ships of war, etc. It was placed on the calendar. The river and harbor bill was taken up, the question being upon Mr. Butler's amendment providing for an additional survey and report upon the cost of construction and maintenance and use of the canal. The amendment was adopted. On Monday, amendments were reported to the bill to reduce internal revenue taxation, reducing the duties on sugar and steel rails. Bills were passed for public buildings at Brooklyn and Oxford, Mississippi. A bill was passed granting a railroad right of way through Papago Indian reservation. An amendment to the river and harbor bill was adopted appropriating $500,000 for reclamation of the Potomac flats. On Tuesday, the committee on pensions reported a bill to prevent the payment of double pensions. Upon the suggestion of Mr. Ingalls, the opinion of the Attorney General was ordered to be inserted in the Record for general information and the bill went to the calendar.

The House on Wednesday, passed a bill for a public building at Shreveport, Louisiana. The naval appropriation bill was amended in committee of the whole and reported to the House. An amendment requiring work on the monitors to be given out to the lowest bidder was rejected. On Friday, the bill was passed for an international conference to fix a common prime meridian. The naval appropriation bill was passed, 119 to 75. The sundry civil appropriation bill was considered in committee of the whole. On Saturday, the conference report on the bank charter bill was submitted. In committee of the whole several amendments to the sundry civil bill were adopted. An amendment making an appropriation to enable the President to carry out the provisions of the law relating to civil service reform was rejected, 40 to 54. Mr. Hill, of New Jersey, made an effort to have letter postage reduced to two cents, but his proposition was ruled out of order. He should leave to print an argument in behalf of his amendment. On Monday, the House agreed to the conference report on the bank charter extension bill, 108 to 79. A bill was passed authorizing the transfer of the National Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans' Home to the Garfield Memorial Association. Mr. Dingley introduced a bill to inquire into the condition of shipbuilding. The sundry civil bill was considered in committee of the whole. On Tuesday, the time was devoted to the same bill.

RIOT AT MASSACHUSETTS STATE PRISON. The most of the 637 prisoners at the Prison in Massachusetts, chose the Fourth of July as the time to make a most disgraceful exhibition. Just as the clock in the guard house sounded the last stroke of 12 at midnight, Tuesday morning their noisy demonstrations broke out all over the prison. Yells, songs, calls from cell to cell, rattling of iron bedsteads on the floors of the cells, and every kind of noise the prisoners could invent or make with the material they had, filled the air and made a horrible din. A demonstration had been expected, and if it had ceased soon, no notice would have been taken of the disturbance, but Tuesday morning it was prolonged. Officers went along the cells saying to the most boisterous: "The Warden wants you to be more quiet." But it did no good. "Go to—, this is the Fourth," was the general reply, and the confusion continued until daylight when the prison again became quiet. Breakfast was served at six as usual. Squads of men came and got their rations and returned quietly to their cells. About eight o'clock the contents of about a hundred boxes which had been sent to the prisoners by their friends, and which had been opened and examined by officers the previous evening, were distributed to the fortunate men who had been thus remembered. It was expected by the prisoners that they would have the two hours before the 12 o'clock dinner for their indulgence in the yard. Ten o'clock passed and the gates were not opened. About 11 the quiet which had prevailed all the forenoon began to be broken. As the suspicion of no recreation gradually became certainty, the noise increased until the din was terrific, stools in the cells were used to beat the floor with, and in this way many of them were broken. Then the legs and other fragments would be rattled in the iron bars of the door, or hurled out in some cases, breaking windows in the outer wall. The folding part of the iron bedsteads would be raised, and the legs hammered rapidly and noisily on the floor. Water closet fixtures were broken and other furnishings of the cells destroyed. Mingled with all this confusion, rattling, and smashing, was the most piercing and thrilling yelling and howling as if the prison were peopled by fiends. This uproar continued without a break, or any diminution all through the afternoon, through the evening, and midnight hours, and the early morning of Wednesday. At intervals through Wednesday, the babel was renewed with full force. At every meal time the prisoners have been fed as usual. No one has been curtailed in his supply of food or water. As the separate squads have been brought down to take their rations they have been perfectly quiet, but the others kept up the noise, and when each squad returned it would resume it. The officers seemed almost powerless in their efforts at discipline, but the prisoners were finally brought to their senses by refusing them food. Warden Earle addressed the refractory convicts and his remarks had a favorable impression. Public opinion will sustain him in reducing them to subordination, even if he has to proceed to more vigorous measures than he has yet employed. When the State Prison resounds with cries of "Kill the Warden," it is time to let these desperadoes understand that if there is to be any killing done, their keepers will have a very active hand in the slaughter.

Shrewsbury, Vt., had a lynching case last week, in which a justice of the peace and a number of influential farmers were the lynchers, and a laborer named Paul Ellis received a coat of tar and feathers, and was nearly hanged, for an alleged criminal assault upon a young girl. It now transpires that he is in all probability innocent.

Augusta City Market.

WEDNESDAY, July 12.

APPLES—Green $2 50@3 00 per bbl.

BEANS—Pea beans $3 60@3 83; Yellow Eyes $3 00@3 35.

BUTTER—Good Butter sells for 17@20c.

CHEESE—New 11@13c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 65 per cwt.

EGGS—17@19c per dozen.

FLOUR—$7 50@11 00 per bbl.

GRAIN—Corn $1.00; oats 70.

HAY—$12 00@16 00; pressed $16@18.

HONEY—Choice Aroostook honey 20@25 per pound.

HIDES AND SKINS—Hides 7@8½c, dividing on 90 pounds; lamb skins 50@75c; calf skins 12c; deacons 25@35c; shearlings 15@20c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 15@1 20 per cask; cement $2 00.

LARD—12@12c½.

MEAL—Corn $1.00; rye $1 15@1 25.

PRODUCE—Potatoes, 90@100 per bushel; onions $75@1 00 per bushel; cabbages $3.50 per hundred lbs.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 13½@14c; beef per side 11@12c; ham 14@14½c; fowls 14@15c; spring lamb 14@15c; mutton 9@10c; veal 9@10c; chickens 16@18c; round hog 8@8½c; sausages 13@14c; turkeys 17@20c.

SHORTS—$25 per ton.

GROUND PLASTER—Sells at $5 00@5 50 per ton.

WOOL—Washed 30@33c; unwashed 25.

Watertown Cattle Market.

TUESDAY, July 11.

BEEF CATTLE—Receipts 710 head; market active; sales of Beef Cattle—choice at $11 25@11 50; extra at 10 00@10 75; first quality at $9 00@9 50; second quality at $6 00@8 50; third quality at $5 25@5 75.

STOCK CATTLE—Working Oxen per pair at $100@275; milch cows and calves at $20@48; yearling $10@15; two years, $16@28; three years, $30@50; farrow cows, $15@35; fancy cows $50@75.

SWINE — Receipts 10,340. Western fat Swine, live, 8¾@9¼; Northern dressed hogs at 10¾.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Receipts 4663 head; sales of sheep in lots $2 50@5 50 each; extra, $6 00@6 25; lambs 5@8; Veal calves 3@7¼.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, July 11.

United States Bkrs, 1881, (ex.)		101½
" " "	(coup.)	102
" " New 4½	(reg.)	114
" " "	(coup.)	114
" " New 4's	(reg.)	113½
" " "	(coup.)	113½
" " Pacific 6's	'95.	130

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, July 12.

APPLES—Russet, $5 00@5 50.

BEANS—Yellow Eyes $3 25@3 30 per bush; Pea, hand picked, $3 35@3 50.

BUTTER—Best, 18@20c per lb; fair to good, 13@14; good, 15@17c per lb.

EGGS—18c per doz.

GRAIN—Oats 60@65c per bush; corn $1 03.

HAY—$14@16 per ton; pressed $15@17.

POTATOES—Best Early Rose, 1 10@1 20c. per bush. Whites 85@90.

PROVISIONS—Pork, round hog, 9@9½; chickens 15@17c.

MR. WM. WESTFALL,

Of Duchess Co., N. Y., 80 Years of Age suffered Continually for Many Years from Stone in the Bladder.

Great age and painful disease are a sad combination. Yet Mr. William Westfall, formerly of Rock City, Duchess Co., N. Y., now of Washington Hollow, in the same county, came to the office of Dr. David Kennedy, the eminent Physician and Surgeon of Rondout, N. Y., some time since, in a condition to excite the sympathy of the most cold-blooded and hard-hearted person in the world. We say he came—he was, rather, carried to the Doctor's office, for he was totally helpless; and bore the weight of 80 years besides. He had suffered long from Retention of Urine, and had all the symptoms of an aggravated case of calculous formation in the bladder. The usual instrumental examination revealed the presence in the bladder of a urinary calculus of uncommon size. Dr. Kennedy frankly told Mr. Westfall that, owing to his age and debility, an operation was out of the question, but that he could, by the prescription of "Kennedy's Favorite Remedy," together with local treatment, make him comfortable and leave him to live out all his days. The outcome of this was that the patient enjoys good health to this day.

THE REASONS WHY

Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" is being extensively used by our people, are as follows: It is a combination of vegetable alteratives. It is pleasant to the taste, adapted to both sexes and all ages, is effective in affording immediate relief in all cases of Kidney troubles, Scrofula, Constipation of the Bowels and derangements peculiar to women. At the same time purifies the blood, thus giving tone and strength to the system, debilitated by disease or age. Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" for sale by all druggists. 1m33

HARVARD COLLEGE NECROLOGY FOR 1881-1882. Of the 71 Alumni who have died, or the dates of whose deaths have been ascertained since last commencement, 29 were more than 70 years old, their average age being more than 77; and of those who were not Alumni, but have received honorary degrees, the unprecedented number of eight have died. Among the oldest survivors is John Bulfinch, Esq., of Waldoboro, class of 1812, aged 89, born Sept. 29, 1792. In the following list the final figures are those of the person's age:

1834—Edward Fox, LL.D., b. Portland, Me., May 10, 1815; d. Portland, Me., Dec. 14, 1881; 66.

1874—Eugene Usher Mitchell, b. Newfield, Me., June 16, 1851; d. Port au Prince, Hayti, Aug. 29, 1881; 30.

The following list does not include those whose names have been given above.

MEDICAL.

1851—William Samuel Pattee, b. Bath, Me., (date not known); d. Quincy, Sept. 19, 1881; about 57.

LAW.

1865—Edward Lord Conant, b. Alfred, Me., April 1805; d. Providence insane asylum, September, 1871; 46.

1866—John Emery Dow, b. Portland, Me., August, 1842; d. Augusta insane asylum, May, 1878; 35.

THEOLOGICAL.

1830—John Owen, b. Portland, Me., March 28, 1806; d. Cambridge, April 22, 1882; 76.

HONORARY.

1859—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, LL. D., b. Portland, Me., Feb. 27, 1807; d. Cambridge, March 24, 1882; 75.

1878—Nathan Clifford, LL. D., b. Rumery, N. H., Aug. 18, 1803; d. Cornish, Me., July 25, 1881; 78.

THE PEACH CROP—PREDICTIONS OF AN UNPRECEDENTED PLENTY. Advices from the peach-growing districts are that the fruit is ripening very fast, and the main crop will be in the market in about ten days. The crop will be very large, and the leading peach growers of Delaware and Maryland are consulting with the railroad officials with the view to perfecting arrangements for the speedier transportation of the fruit.

The peach trains will be run at night, and have the right of way over all freight trains carrying other merchandise. This plan will enable the growers to get their peaches into market several hours sooner than in previous seasons, and a great waste will be checked. There are 65 railway stations in Delaware from which the fruit raised in that State is shipped. The tracks are laid as close as possible to the orchards, as a protection to the fruit against the bruising unavoidable in driving over the rough country roads.

The peaches are shipped from nearly 200 different stations in Maryland, which at other times than during the peach season are generally closed.

A good harvest is expected in New York State. Along the Hudson river section the heavy rains injured many of the blossoms early in the season, but the yield will be quite up to the average. In Ulster and Dutchess counties the trees are pronounced in splendid condition, and further up the State the orchards are even more thriving.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE. The numbers of the Living Age for June 30th and July 8th, contain a number of noteworthy articles, among which are the following: The Boundaries of Astronomy, Contemporary Review; Three Months' Holiday in Norway in 1881, Macmillan; The Tower of London, Nineteenth Century; The Commercial Spirit in Modern Education, St. Jame's Magazine; An Eton Boy, Fortnightly Review; The Geological Influences which have affected British History, Macmillan; Newgate; a Retrospect, Fortnightly; An Unpublished Diary written by Dean Swift, Gentleman's Magazine; Peel and Cobden, by Prof. Goldwin Smith, Nineteenth Century; The Church of Garibaldi, Spectator; Garibaldi and Italy, Economist; Baron Fisco at Home, by W. W. Story, Blackwood. These numbers also contain the conclusion of "Lady Jane," by Mrs. Oliphant, and installments of "The Ladies Lindores," and of "Robin" by Mrs. Parr, author of "Adam and Eve," etc., together with the usual amount of select poetry. For fifty-two numbers of sixty-four large pages each (or more than 3,300 pages a year,) the subscription price ($8) is low; while for $10.50 the publishers offer to send any one of the American $4 monthlies or weeklies with The Living Age for a year, both postpaid. Littell & Co., Boston, are the publishers.

POISONED WATERS. For several days past, the water of the Schuylkill river in Pennsylvania, has been impregnated with some poisonous matter that changes its color and is killing the fish by thousands. The water is a color similar to that produced by placing a small quantity of indigo in a tub of water. Various causes are assigned, though as yet nothing definite has been ascertained.

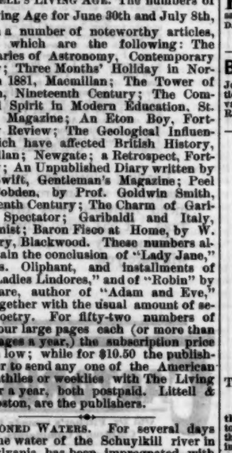
It seems to satisfy a family want, and I wonder how we ever got along without Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cured me of nervous prostration, and I have used it since for all sorts of complaints in our family.—Mrs. Jines, Albany.

The blood owes its red color to minute globules which float in that fluid, and contain, in a healthy person, a large amount of iron, which gives vitality to the blood. The PERUVIAN SYRUP supplies the blood with this vital element, and gives strength and vigor to the whole system.

Care-worn persons, students, weak and over-worked mothers, will find in Brown's Iron Bitters a complete tonic, which gives strength and tone to the whole system.

Dr. Fitzgerald, the man that makes so many wonderful cures, will visit Augusta July 17th, one day only, and will examine all who may call on him free of charge, at the Cony House.

Special Notices.



This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., New York.

AGENTS Can now press a fortune. Outfit worth $10 sent free. For particulars address E. G. RIDEOUT & Co., 10 Barclay St., N.Y. 1y4

Married.

In this city, July 4, by Rev. C. F. Penney, at his father's residence on Sewall street, C. Alva Prescott to Josie A. Smith, both of Manchester.

In Belfast, July 5, William A. Swan of Salem, Mass., to Ella A. Hutchinson of Belfast; July 5, E. G. Crabtree of Chelsea, Mass., to Dora J. McFarland of Northport; July 5, George W. Boulter of Waldo, to Ellen E. Patterson of Belfast; July 4, Charles A. Nealley of Jackson, to Mrs. Mary F. Staples of Stockton.

In Cushing, July 2, Eldroan Orff to Wealthy J. Stone, both of Cushing.

In Eden, July 3, John L. Hodgkins of Eden, to Lena M. Frost of Marlaville.

In Naples, July 3, Geo. S. Marr of Sweden, to Mary L. Richardson of Naples.

In Hancock, July 1, Henry S. Wardwell to Carrie A. Clay, both of Penobscot.

In Richmond, July 2, Willie O. Dale of Richmond, to Annie O. McIntire of Bath.

In Rockland, July 1, Edwin O. Robinson of Thomaston, to Clara H. Benner of Rockland; June 29, Charles Wilson to Selina C. Rossland, both of Rockland; June 26, James W. Thomas to Elsie A. Gilchrest, both of St. George; July 5, Charles E. Frye to Rose A. Staples, both of Rockland.

In San Francisco, Cal., July 1, James S. Manley formerly of this city, to Nellie Selleck.

In Skowhegan, June 28, George H. Weston to Lydia A. Weston, both of Skowhegan.

In South Hope, Ephraim Linscott to Abbie E. Overlock, both of Appleton.

In Strong, July 2, Orlando Marden to Melvina E. Marden, both of Strong.

In Surry, July 3, Jasper Cain to Sarah M. Reaves, both of Surry.

In Vinalhaven, July 1, James A. Davis to Ella S. Stanston, both of Vinalhaven.

In Waldoboro, July 2, George R. Conant of Cushing, to Jennie E. Smith of Waldoboro; July 4, Elmer E. Newbert of Warren, to Ada B. Levensaler of Waldoboro.

In Washington, June 24, Charles H. Gates to Eva Ripley, both of Washington.

In Waterville, July 5, William G. Mann to Minnie H. Mathews, both of Waterville.

In West Waterville, June 27, James O. Roundy to Lovina Wrinkle, both of Boston.

In Winter Harbor, July 2, Nahum A. Fitzgerald to Abbie S. Grover, both of Gouldsboro.

Died.

In this city, July 6, Mrs. Philena W. Furbush.

In Bean's Corner, July 2, Mrs. Lizzie A. Gardner, aged 30 years.

In Belfast, July 5, Mrs. Elizabeth L. Moore, aged 66¾ years; June 26, Mrs. Elmina M. Nash, aged 62¼ years; June 28, Andrew J. Dunton, aged 21 years; July 4, Charles A. Welch, aged 35 years.

In Blanchard, June 12, George N. Truesdell, aged 81 years.

In Bowdoinham, July 1, Mrs. Abigail T. Carr, aged 62¾ years; July 2, Mrs. Elizabeth Dunham, aged 67 years; June 27, Mrs. Eliza Milay, aged 84 years.

In Camden, June 30, Mrs. Urania W. Rhodes, aged 78¼ years.

In Easton, June 23, Mrs. Ann N. Fuller, aged 82 years.

In Eastbrook, June 12, Mrs. Anna French, aged 73¾ years.

In Eden, June 25, William G. Bunker, aged 70 years.

In Hallowell, July 8, Emma F. Livermore, daughter of Col. D. P. Livermore.

In Hope, July 5, Augustus Drake.

In Isle au Haut, June 24, E. J. Dresser, aged 49 years.

In Jefferson, July 4, Wm. Tobey, aged 85¼ years.

In Lamoine, July 1, Carlton M. Austin, aged 46½ years.

In Lewiston, June 21, Frank Graffam, aged 30¾ years.

In Montville, June 22, Mrs. Augusta Whitten.

In Morrill, May 16, of diphtheria, Horace J., aged 4 years; May 29, Percy A., aged 13¾ years; June 4, Herbert A., aged 1¼ years, children of Rufus and Alma Lincoln.

Near Napa City, Cal., June 4, Aretas Hardy, formerly of Farmington, aged 77½ years.

In Naples, July 1, Mrs. L. L. Crockett, aged 60 years.

In New Portland, July 2, Mrs. Sarah E. Carvill, aged 35¼ years.

In North Vassalboro, July 5, Valentine O'Reilly, aged 24 years.

In North Lubec, June 27, Philotia Godfrey, aged 77¾ years.

In North Hancock, July 3, Charles F. Milliken, aged 4¾ years.

In Raymond, June 29, Nellie Witham, aged 23 years.

In Richmond, July 8, Willie E., son of Charles E. Combs, aged 5¾ years.

In Rockland, July 2, Mrs. Hannah Marsh, aged 40 years.

In Scarsport, July 2, T. Holmes Buck, aged 30 years; June 30, James Carr, aged 70 years; June 30, Mrs. Jemima C. Mack, aged 70¾ years; June 30, Mrs. Mary Carlon, aged 77 years.

In Sidney, June 30, Sadie Wyman, aged 23 years.

In Sebago, June 23, Edwin L. Pike, aged 58 years.

In Solon, June 24, Mrs. Susan Hawes, aged 75 years.

In Thorndike, July 1, Nathan Ward, aged 75 years.

In Vassalboro, June 23, Edwin Perkins, aged 68 years.

In Waldoboro, July 5, Mrs. Mary Ann Bornman, aged 75 years; June 30, William A. Simmons, aged 86 years.

In Washington, June 24, Mrs. Dolly Shattuck, aged 90 years.

In Waterford, July 1, Mrs. Joseph Flint.

In West Ellsworth, June 30, Mrs. Catherine M. Gott, aged 48 years.

In West Gouldsboro, June 25, Mrs. Hannah S. Goodwin, aged 64¾ years.

In Windsor, June 16, of congestion of the brain, Hiram A. King, formerly of Gardiner, aged 33¼ years. [Other Maine papers please copy.

NOT

Poetry.

The Early Rain.

Down through the misty air,
Down from the gloom above,
Falling, pattering everywhere,
The rain comes quick with love.
Softly the miselthrush
Sings in the golden storm;
The robin under a laurel bush
Waits for to-morrow morn.

Drip, drip, drip from the eaves,
Pit, pit, pit on the pane,
Swish, swish, swish on the drenched leaves,
List! 'tis the song of the rain.
Grasses are bending low,
Green is the corn and thick;
You can almost see the nettles grow,
They grow so strong and quick.

Soft is the wind from the west,
Softer the rain's low sigh;
The sparrow washes his smoky breast,
And watches the gloomy sky.
Stirred are the boughs by the breeze,
Scarcely a leaf is still,
Something is moving among the trees
Like a restless spirit of ill.

Standing watching the rain,
Do you not seem to hear
The voice of God out speaking again
To man's ungrateful ear?
Promising plenty and peace,
Garners with treasure heaped,
That seedtime and harvest shall not cease
Till the Harvest of Earth be reaped.

Our Story Teller.

"THUNDERBOLT'S" VICTORY.

There are still a few towns in Massachusetts where the railway train is never seen and where there is no telegraph. An unpainted farmhouse, big and square, with long barns and sheds in the rear, stood in such a town. It was a day in September, as hot and sultry as if it were midsummer. A doctor's sulky had just driven up to the gate, and the horse stood hitched at the post. In the yard, lying under one of the elms, was a boy of about thirteen. He was thin and pale, but there was a bright, resolute look in his eyes that attracted one. Fred Appleton had been in Warnham for a couple of months. He had been sent out by his uncle, that he might have the benefit of country air after a long and prostrating fever. The boy's eyes were fixed on the open door that led into the hall. Everything in the house was ominously still. Out of doors the chickens were 'croaking' about the yard and making sudden runs at insects. Now a low groan from the room at the left of the front door made Fred start and grow pale. His hands shut themselves hard with an involuntary motion. Not another sound was heard for nearly half an hour, and steps approached from within the house and the doctor came out on the plazza. He was followed closely by a middle-aged woman. Neither of them appeared to notice Fred, and both stopped at the gate.

"Doctor, how is it?" asked Mrs. Morris in a voice that was not steady.

"Bad! very bad!" It's a case where I cannot speak with hope. It was an awful fall from that scaffold. Take care of her as I have said; it's all that can be done. It is heartbreaking to hear her call for her father."

The doctor was evidently in a hurry. He jumped into his carriage and drove away, leaving Mrs. Morris standing there. The woman looked after him a moment with unseeing eyes; then she wrung her hands violently, while she exclaimed in a low voice: "If Charles had not gone! If he could only be detained!"

Fred Appleton rose, came quietly forward, and touched the woman's arm.

"Is Clara going to die?" he asked.

Mrs. Morris immediately made an effort to control herself, and said:

"I am afraid so. It was a bad fall. Oh, it is very hard!"

"You just spoke about her father. Cannot word be got to him before he goes on board the steamer?" the boy asked.

Mrs. Morris trembled. The girl lying in the house was her niece and about the same age as Fred. She was the only child of her brother, Charles Roth, and dear as an own daughter to her. The father had gone. He was on his way to Boston, to embark on board a Cunard steamer for Europe. He had remained in Warnham until the last moment, and had just time to reach the city if nothing delayed him.

"It can't be done! The telegraph station is ten miles away. Before any one could get there Charles will have left, and once on the water nothing can reach him. God help him! The first news he hears the other side of the Atlantic will break his heart!"

Fred stood for an instant with his bright glance fixed on his companion's face.

"Isn't there time to reach Northport?" he asked.

"There is not a horse in town could do it," was the reply.

Fred's eyes brightened.

"Thunderbolt could," he said, quickly, "and, Mrs. Morris, I will ride him. Clara's father shall know."

The boy started away, but was followed and his arm caught, as Mrs. Morris cried:

"He will throw you! You know you are afraid of him! You must not do it! And you couldn't reach there."

"There's a chance of my doing it, isn't there?" he turned back to ask.

"Just a chance."

It was true that Fred was afraid of Thunderbolt, for the colt had kicked him when he first came to the farm, and his health was not robust enough to enable him to overcome fear as he otherwise would have done.

When the boy entered the barn a shrill whinny greeted him, and a long black head, with big, wild-looking eyes, was turned toward him from one of the stalls. Fred, as he had said, had no time to lose. He could not stop to think whether he wished to go into the stall or not. He stepped in quickly with the bridle on his arm, and in two minutes more the saddle was on the horse's back, and the boy had flung himself on also and gathered up the reins. He knew how fierce of temper the young horse was, and that he might take a notion to stop and kick, and throw himself about, that he might unseat his rider; and he also knew that Thunderbolt, if he chose, might cover ten miles in so short a time that he might hope to reach Northport in season.

Mrs. Morris, sitting by the insensible girl, heard the rush of the horse's feet as they went out of the yard, and an inaudible prayer was in her heart. She glanced at the clock which was ticking on the mantle, and told herself the thing the boy was trying to do was impossible.

There was not a braver boy for many a mile than Fred Appleton, and he had made up his mind that it should take a very powerful effort to get him off of Thunderbolt's back. Had he been more robust in health, he might have really enjoyed this furious start; and as it was, after a few moments, when the colt had settled down into its tremendous stride, Fred grew accustomed to thus cleaving the sultry air, and sat more securely, while he felt that savage exultation which comes to one who sits on an animal that appears to have power to annihilate space.

Fred flung up his hand and uttered a shrill whoop. He was monarch of a force as good as any in the "Arabian Nights." He would not exchange his seat on Thunderbolt for any magical gift in that book. At the sound of his cry the colt lurched forward still faster, and snorted, as if the heavy, fragrant atmosphere were something which made him drunk.

The boy told himself that he must reach Bucket village by a certain time, and Bucket village was half way to Northport. It was a place whose whole business was the making of pails of different kinds. Now, just as he reached a sharp turn in the road, there came around the corner the first of three tall, long wagons, piled high with wooden pails. Fred, warned by the pricking up of his horse's ears, gathered the lines more firmly in his hands and made himself as strong on his seat as possible; and all his precautions were necessary, for Thunderbolt leaped to one side as he shot by the wagons. The boy swayed fearfully, but he stuck; and then the colt rose high in the air, his front feet pawing out, his whole figure the picture of terrible beauty. Fred had reached that pitch where it was impossible for him to fear anything—he was too thoroughly excited; but he was afraid that Thunderbolt would "cut up some of his antics," and thus delay their arrival in Northport. He pulled sharply at the lines and pounded his heels into the horse's sides, calling out authoritatively to him.

The man on the last wagon had jumped down and was running up.

"Don't touch him!" cried Fred, who was anxious above all things not to be detained. By this time his blood was boiling, and he felt as if he could be a match for a hundred Thunderbolts.

The man fell back from before the pawing feet, looking with amazement at the fiery-eyed boy who sat upon the horse. At the sonorous sharp command, the colt, as if in surprise, dropped his feet and darted away, leaving the man staring.

"Good gracious!" he exclaimed, as he walked back to his wagon. "Was that 'ere a real horse 'n' a boy, or 'n' appearance? I hope 'taint a forewarnin' of nothin'."

As Fred passed through the next village, the clock was striking the hour, and the sound sent a thrill of apprehension through him, for it was ten minutes later than the time at which he had calculated to be in that place. He had come fast enough—it was not that; it must be that the clock at the farmhouse had been too slow. And what a fatal slowness that might be! He thought of Clara—of her father stepping on board the boat, never to see her again; and then came a remembrance of a cart-path which went across a piece of woodland and came out on the main road a mile nearer Northport than it was by the traveled way. The path must be close by here; he was sure he had not passed it. Yes, there it was, and without hesitation he turned his horse's head in that direction and rode on beneath the low-drooping trees. When about half-way through he saw ahead of him a fallen tree, lying directly across the path. Can you imagine the pang that went through the boy's heart as he saw that? No time to go back, and on each side thickly-growing wood, filled with a heavy growth of brier and underbrush. Again he thought of the girl lying at home there, moaning and calling for her father, and he resolved not to give up without an effort. He no more thought of himself than as if he could not be hurt.

"Go on, Thunder!" he shouted.

The colt was not half broken in any way, and he knew nothing of leaping; but he saw an obstacle before him, and his instinct was to jump over it. He flew on; he gathered his four legs under him, he rose in the air like some winged thing, and went over the tree, landing on the other side without having touched a twig of it. As for Fred, was there any breath left in him? He thought it did not come back for several minutes after the horse had landed; but he was conscious of a swelling sense of magnificent triumph. The colt was as wet as if he had been in the water; the perspiration dropped off him as he went; his blazing eyes protruded, and seemed to emit sparks.

Three minutes more, and the horse and his rider had entered the outskirts of Northport. Thunderbolt was running now. Everybody stopped and gazed. He was as if some demon horse had gone by. Did he have wings, or was it a mortal steed? In two minutes more they had reached the depot. Fred was off his back almost before the animal had stopped, and had dashed into the station.

"Telegraph!" he gasped out to the operator, who instantly put himself in readiness, seeing how urgent the case was. "Telegraph to Charles Roth, wharf of Cunard steamers, East Boston. 'Clara is ill. Come back.' Have you got it?"

The man nodded.

"Make it go, then. I'll wait," whispered the boy and he gave his name; then he sank back, helpless and trembling, on a settee. The reaction had come. Something gurgled up to his lips. He fumbled for his handkerchief. He heard some one say: "Mercy! what's the matter with the boy!" And then he had his handkerchief at his mouth, and saw that it was stained with blood.

He dimly knew that two or three people hurried to him. He smelled hartshorn and tasted brandy; but he was not conscious of thinking of anything but "Would Mr. Roth get it?"

Some questions were asked him, but he did not try to reply.

Outside, half a dozen men were caring for the dripping and panting horse.

How much time passed, Fred did not know. He was placed on a lounge, and he was glad to lie there very quietly. No more blood came, and he dropped into a kind of doze. He started up instantly, however, when a voice said:

"Here's your answer."

He took the paper and read:

"Am coming. C. ROTH."

"Now I'll go," said the boy, getting on his feet. "Where's Thunderbolt?"

"You are not going on the horse," said a man, speaking authoritatively. "I'll take you in my buggy."

It was the doctor who had been summoned. He carefully questioned Fred as they drove homeward, the colt having been put in a stable until he should be called for.

Contrary to the doctor's fears, Fred was not ill, though he had to be very quiet for a week or two. When he reached the house and was allowed to tell Clara himself that her father had not sailed, but was coming to her, he thought the look on her face paid him for his journey. And when, next day, he saw her lying in her father's arms, he was more than ever glad.

"I should never have forgiven myself if I had sailed," Mr. Roth said to the boy. "I owe you more than I can tell. The doctor says Clara's joy at my return has given him a hope that her system may rally from the injury."

The gentleman was holding Fred's hands in both his own as he spoke, and his eyes were glistening.

"Thunderbolt won!" said Fred, gally. "Now I think of it, it really seems as if I did not ride a horse, but some sort of imp in the shape of one. Nothing else could have made such time, though."

When next Fred came near the colt, it was evident the animal was glad to see him, and soon the whole household learned that he would obey Fred better than any one else, while the boy began to have an affection for the beautiful horse that had carried him so well.

A few weeks later Mr. Roth came upon Fred as he was sitting in the barn, looking over some fishing tackle.

"What do you think I have just done?" said the gentleman.

Fred looked up.

"How can I guess?" he asked.

"I've bought Thunderbolt of Mr. Morris."

Fred's face fell.

"You will take him away, I suppose?" he said in a low voice.

"No. I have bought him for a dear friend of mine."

Something in Mr. Roth's tone made Fred's cheeks flush, but he said nothing, and Mr. Roth went on:

"Will you take him, Fred? I bought him for you."

Fred's eyes danced. He sprang to his feet.

"I'd rather have him than anything else in the world!" he cried excitedly. Then he added, hesitatingly, "But isn't he rather expensive present? Perhaps I ought not—"

"Let me be the judge of that," said Mr. Roth. "All you have to do is to take the colt and be careful of yourself and him."

Fred sprang to the side of the colt, and threw his arms around the shining neck.

"We'll never be parted in the world!" he cried eagerly.

And Thunderbolt's bright eyes looked as if they knew what the young master said.

For the Maine Farmer.

AT THE OUTPOSTS.

VIVID DESCRIPTION OF CASTLE GARDEN—THE TIDE OF HUMANITY AND ITS DESTINY.

BY ANNA SARGENT HUNT.

[Mrs. Hunt attended the recent Fiftieth Anniversary of the American Baptist Home Mission Society in New York, and has prepared an admirable and very interesting paper on some features of the work, as also a graphic description of Castle Garden, which we publish entire.]

Have we stopped to consider how these foreign nations are pouring in through our open gates, and are starving for the Bread of Life, which we may dispense with liberal hand, if we will? Rev. Mr. Seguin who was a Catholic priest for fourteen years, but was converted through the labors of Father Chiniquy, (Cheen-e-kee,) and is now pastor of the French Baptist Mission in New York City, spoke earnestly of his desires that others should come into the light. He referred to the labors of a young Frenchman, associated with him in this mission. His parents designed him for the priesthood, and he studied for ten years in a Jesuit college in Paris. Leaving college, he proceeded to Barbadoes, Montreal, and thence to New York City. During a sickness in St. Luke's Hospital he read the Protestant Bible, and was converted. After three years, he entered into his present relation with Mr. Seguin. We little thought to have known more of him, but it came to our knowledge that on the coming Sabbath he was assailed by a mob of Catholic men, women and children, for circulating a tract entitled "the Bible above price." They rushed upon him, beat him with their fists, sticks, stones and canes, and burned his face and neck with lighted cigars, the women crying, "crucify him, crucify him;"—and this in *New York City*. No wonder that the missionary from Mexico afterwards said that such a state of affairs would not be tolerated in Catholic Mexico.

Chu Yow from California, in Chinese costume, with the inevitable queue wound in a braid around his head, spoke on missionary work, and afterwards sung a duet with Hock Ling, the Superintendent of a Chinese Sabbath school in Brooklyn. There was a singular charm in our familiar tunes, "Happy Day" and "Over There," though the pronunciation was very queer. Pablo Rodriguez, a Mexican Baptist student, spoke earnestly of his purposes for the future. Native Germans and Swedes addressed us. Indians too—among them, the old chief, Standing Bear, from the Sioux settlement, who had come to the Carlisle school to look after his boys, whom he said he had sent to learn the white man's ways, and who true to his instinct, bade us, "go fast well for the souls of the red men." The daughter of Little Raven, Chief of the Arapahoes, picturesque attire, her shawl ornamented with shells and her feet encased in moccasins, and the Wisconsin Indian boy, were there to recite for our entertainment. The interpreter was a white boy who when a babe was with his mother captured by the Indians. When he came to the school he had long hair and a painted face. He was so slow in learning the English language as a native Indian.

The best of our Indian representatives was Wai-le-lu, the Cherokee student of the Tahlequah School of Indian Territory, who is fitting himself for a minister. His English name is Nathaniel Potts. Said the New York *Times*: "He is a young man of unusual mental ability, and uses a perfect pronunciation and excellent English. His address was one of the most striking yet delivered before the convention." While speaking of this people, let me say that a radical stand was taken in their behalf by our convention, by reports and resolutions, and by the adoption of an address to the President and Congress, submitted by Dr. Wayland of the Indian Committee. This address deplores the broken treaties, and wrongs inflicted by the American nation, asks appropriations for the famine threatened tribes, the granting of citizenship, urging that lands be given them on severalty, and be made inalienable for twenty years, also that the Indian Territory be constituted a State. [Mrs. Hunt here referred to the eloquent addresses delivered by colored men. The convention took a pronounced stand in behalf of their education and christianization.] * * * I will outline my object lesson in Home Missions at Castle Garden, the great American landing place of the emigrants. A friend and myself jotted down in our note books the words of Dr. Peddie's welcome, as he forecast the work to be done in our land: "It is said only the scum of the European towns is sent to us, but I believe that those who are coming to our shores, on our broad western plains, and under our free sky, will make our *cream*. Above all places, visit Castle Garden." And so though we had too much patriotism to heartily endorse his opinion about the *cream*, one bright morning we found ourselves in the Battery Park. We recalled the fact that the Fort was built in 1780, outliving its usefulness in this capacity, it was used as a concert hall for a long period. Here Jenny Lind and many noted musicians woke the echoes in the old building. Under the stress of the sudden invasion of our land at the time of the Irish famine, in the year 1847, the Emigration Commission was appointed, and arrivals at Castle Garden became the order of the day. It was acquired as a regular landing depot in 1855.

Up to the year 1820 we have no figures given us regarding the number of those coming to our shores; in 1828, 18,875 arrived. With the exception of several commercial crises the increase has been steady, until this year it will aggregate 800,000 for the whole country. Official statistics show that during May, 141,035 immigrants arrived in ten ports of the U. S. A study of the statistics shows that the immigration at Castle Garden aggregates 5-7 of the entire immigration into the U. S. One might judge from the great number that yearly arrive, that Carlyle's recommendation in 1843, "a free bridge for emigrants from the old world to the new," had been carried out. As we neared our objective point we confess a strange feeling possessed us—an almost shrinking from those we come to see. Later in the day we smiled as we recalled this impression. Groups of men were sunning themselves in the long seats at the side of the walk. Some asleep, doubtless dreaming of the old days; others saw a panorama of waving prairie grass, golden harvests, snug homes and happy days in the curling smoke of their pipes; others just *existed* with no regrets for the "might have been," or thought of what is, or shall be. At the outer gate we ask the guard if we may enter, and receive permission. We pass several buildings which later in the day we visit; the labor bureau, the two hospitals, where mild and severer cases are cared for. They were both empty, the sickest patients having been taken to Ward's Island. Everything looked neat and comfortable. Very soon we are at the entrance of the great building, and pass the desk where busy officials are at work. A German lady with a bright attractive face that would be a passport anywhere, and a hand full of tracts, is getting a R. R. pass for a pale sweet looking woman with four children—one a baby in her arms. We learn it is the family of a German Missionary who has been seven months in the west and has now sent for his family. We afterwards hear she regrets that she started for her long journey with children with but twenty cents to meet all necessary expenses.

In a moment we have made friends with the little German, find she is in the employ of the City Mission, is here every day except Wednesday and Saturday when she is at Ward's Island, and will be very glad to take us around soon. We step inside to wait for her on the landing at the head of the stairs, which lead down into the Great Rotunda. We have an opportunity to see the architecture of the building. A wooden roof has been carried around the circular walls of red sandstone. In the center of the immense space are the desks of the commissioners of Emigration enclosed in an iron railing. They are always in a hurry, with an average of 3000 arrivals a day, and an occasional aggregate of 6000 or 7000, whose transportation to different sections of our country must be arranged. The annual emigration to sections west of the Mississippi river exceeds one and one half millions.

It was a motley, noisy, contented looking company of about 1200 upon which we looked, sitting or lying on boxes, bags, bundles or the floor. Not one intelligible word could we hear. But few of the emigrants leave for their destination in the western states immediately on landing, many go to the cheap boarding houses in the vicinity; many remain for several days within the enclosure. Our guide has come, and with her we pass through the strange groups who appear utterly indifferent to all their surroundings. At one point we are introduced to a pleasant faced man, Rev. Ernst Jackson a Norwegian minister. He told us he was four years in the U. S. before he saw a Bible he could read, but through a missionary he received one, was converted to the Christian faith, and now among the new comers of his own and other nationalities he labors untiringly. When he tells us he has in his great box, Bibles and testaments in fifteen different languages, we realize in some degree what there is around us such a mixture of dialects, costumes and facial expressions. The Bibles are sold at cost, or given to those too poor to buy, and we saw the kindling eyes of those who for the first time were in possession of a copy of the Scriptures. One old lady eagerly offered the missionary all that she had to buy a Bible, saying she had wanted one for a great while. When one was given her she clasped it as tenderly as if it were a friend for whom her heart had long yearned. At our right is a group of Scandanavians. The cherry faced old grandmother is here, with her daughters, some of whom are mothers with their sleeping babes strapped on their backs, and rosy cheeked children playing as contentedly on the bare floor as in the snowy fields of their cold, mountain homes. The women have clean handkerchiefs folded cornerwise over their heads, and as well as the children wear long sacks lined with thick sheepskin. They are all going West; we talk with them through the Norwegian minister and find them full of hope and expectation. A Danish minister joins our party and talks pleasantly with us.

We move on, Mrs. Ward, our sunny little German missionary, has a cheery word, or a look, whose language is understood by all, for those she passes. Her tracts are received gratefully. Two of them she adds to the Danish, Swedish and French testaments Mr. Jackson has given us. They are the German and English of "Do you want a friend?" This tract is printed in many languages. Is it not a fitting question to the homeless almost friendless thousands who find themselves set down on our shores?

A mother sits among her bundles with her twin babies on her lap. One manifests his displeasure at waiting his turn to be put to sleep on the great stuffed canvas bag where they will sleep as sweetly as do the household treasures among the downy pillows of the Fifth Avenue homes. From the depths of her worldly possessions a young woman produces a gilt edged book. She turns its leaves caressingly. We wish we could ask her if it was the last gift of her mother in the distant home land, but our words would be meaningless to her. What a chain of memories it is awaking in her heart.

From the mysteries of dirty looking dry goods and medley of utensils, an old, weary looking woman brings forth a few unpalatable looking cookies, cakes, etc., and dropping them in her apron, paces back and forth in a fruitless search for customers. Her finances are doubtless low. From the way in which these sturdy looking men and brave, hopeful women are passing the hours away, we judge they have lost all regularity in the matter of eating, drinking and sleeping, and act according to the caprice of the moment. Over the stoves some of the females are cooking, while they busily discuss the minutiæ of domestic economy. Impromptu debating societies seem to be agitating the perplexing civil and military questions of Italy, Germany, Russia and Ireland whence they have fled. Passing out the entrance next the Water, through which every emigrant enters, we reach the wharf. Here is the blackboard showing the list of expected steamers, hours of arrival and number of passengers for the day. The baggage arrangements are explained to us. And now through the water gate is pouring out a vast stream of men, women and children. Doubtless they think we are a part of themselves, for we go on board one of the barges that is to bear them away to the westward bound trains on the Jersey side. Mrs. Ward is flitting hither and thither seeing that weary mothers have comfortable seats with their children around them, and freely giving words of assistance and advice. She is doing a grand work among the women.

The barges, Only Son and V. Seymour steam away with their heavy loads, and now the great bell of Castle Garden announces the arrival of the barges bringing the 1200 passengers which the Cimbria from Bremen has landed at Hoboken. It is an eager looking sea of faces. They are looking at their goal *America*, the land of their hopes. Their first inclination is to deposit their baggage and sit down or huddle together upon the wharf, but the officials hurry them through the gate like cattle, in tones that sound harsh, but are necessarily peremptory. We are told that the policemen speak several languages to some extent which seems necessary as they deal with such a medley of nations. These are all Germans. There are a very few old men who lean on their sons, and wrinkled women who have followed their daughters to the land of promise. We wonder if Germany or America has copied the *ulster* fashion, for these fine, healthy looking young women are attired in many cases in this prevailing garment and look neat and comely. One mother has her child of eight weeks; another, two golden haired girls of perhaps one and one half years. One moment I feel like crying at some pitiful scene, the next I laugh at the spectacle of a child attired in clothing one half too long for her. I say, "what a conical sight." A young emigrant either understands me, or interprets my look, and says in German, which Mrs. Ward translates, "yes, it is a funny sight." We pity the bare headed women because they have lost their bonnets, but are told they had none at the outset. The worldly possessions of some are easily carried under their arms, but others stagger with heavy loads. A father bent with age and holding his son's hand, occasionally pats the great pack which the young man bears on his shoulders as if it would lighten the burden. *Doesn't* it, we wonder?

Though landing in crowds, we are told that they pass to the desks immediately in single file, to be registered, my friend says: "it makes me think of the judgment day, we may think we shall be unnoticed, individually, but each soul must go alone before the Judge of all."

Pleasant surprise comes into many a weary stolid face as Mrs. Ward greets them cheerily in their native tongue when they first step upon the wharf. We know that later she will sow good seed among them, that may bring forth an hundred fold. Everything means something to us. Though all is new and strange and an experience of which we are very glad, we are not looking so much from *curiosity*, as from a desire to see and use in the future, the facts and impressions we get. This day 3,414 living souls which go to make up the 30,191 emigrants for the week, and the 90,000 for the month at Castle Garden and the 800,000 for the whole country this year, seem to be a great army moving on with power to bring to perfection or destruction our American ideas and institutions of government, to make glorious the earthly kingdom of our Master, or to bring it beneath the rubbish of infidelity and paganism. While we think of those we have seen as making for themselves new homes in our land, we long that Christian teachers may be sent to them.

THE STINGING TREE. Among the luxuriant and beautiful shrubs of Queensland is one known as the "stinging tree," which is exceedingly dangerous, and often fatal to life. It grows from two to three inches of ten or fifteen feet in height, and emits a disagreeable smell. It is also easily distinguished by the peculiar shape of its leaves. "Sometimes," says a traveler, "while shooting turkeys in the shrubs, I have entirely forgotten the stinging tree till warned of its close proximity by its smell, and have often found myself in a little forest of them. It was only once stung, and that very lightly. Its effects are curious; it leaves no mark, but the pain is maddening, and for months afterward the part when touched is tender in rainy weather, or when washing, etc. I have seen a man who treats ordinary pain lightly, roll on the ground after being stung; and have seen a horse so completely mad after getting into a grove of the trees that he rushed open-mouthed at every one who approached him, and had to be shot. Dogs when stung, will rush about whining piteously, biting pieces from the affected part."

Young Folks' Column.

For the Young Folks' Column.

Adventures of Ray Stevens for One Day.

It was Saturday, and Ray arose about nine o'clock cross and hungry, so he did not comb his hair as he ought before he ate his breakfast.

The bread was too hard, his kind mother had kept it hot for him, the butter was too salt, the pie was not sweet enough, he could not have the kind of cake he wanted.

After he ate his breakfast his mother wanted him to go after some eggs for her, he went and was gone until almost noon, when he got back his mother had got all through wanting the sugar, so he's posed it was all right.

In the afternoon his friend Bennie Fuller, came for him to go fishing, his mother said, "no, you were a naughty boy this forenoon, so you cannot go."

He knew it would do no good to tease, so he made up his mind to go without his mother's consent. So like a naughty boy he went out when his mother did not see him and ran along after Bennie, but he was out of sight, and after calling "Bennie, Bennie," several times, he gave it up and went into Mr. Brown's, the grocer man. He asked him "what would he have?" he said, "four pounds of sugar, if you please." Mr Brown asked him if they were not very sweet up to his house. Ray asked him why. He said, "I sold you two pounds this forenoon;" Ray looked surprised and said, "w-e-ll, then I won't have any now," then he went home. His mother asked him where he had been and he told her all. She shut him up in his room until tea.

His father came to call him and gave him "a going through" (as the boys say.) He came down sullen and cross, and found by his plate a bowl of milk and a plate of crackers, the other members of the family had his favorite "Saturday night dish," baked beans and pork and cucumber pickles.

The boys came for him to play base ball, but his wood was not in, so he could not go. He played round till almost dark, and as soon as he did get it in his father sent him to bed with the command, "Get up a better boy," ringing in his ears.

Wilton, Me., July 3, 1882. LEE SWIFT.

A Little Girl's Letter from the Country.

The following letter was written to her mother by a poor little girl, who with another child was sent into the country by Rev. D. W. Waldron, city missionary of Boston, to spend a few days with a kind family:

I would have written to you before, but have been playing so hard that I almost forgot everything. We have been to ride about every day. Last night Sarah and rode a long way on the pony's back. There are two hammocks—one for Sarah and one for me. Mrs. P. has just bought a croquet set for us. We do have a lovely time. They had a little goat here a day or two, so that we could see it, for it is the hired man's.

Mrs. P. is just lovely, and Mr. P. and all the rest in the house are so pleasant that we are not lonesome hardly a minute. There are two cats, a kitten and a dog. He is real nice, and you know I always hate dogs. I have milk to drink every morning, and sometimes at night. There are two horses, one is Billy and the other is Mora. The little pony's name is Robbie. Mr. P. works in a savings bank in Boston. We water the plants, and pick strawberries. We have a lovely room together. Everything is as nice and rich looking as can be. We go to bed about nine o'clock, and get up about eight in the morning. I was wondering Monday if you had a good time at the picnic. I hope you did, but don't think you could have a much better time than we are having out here.

One day we had a treat all day long. We had ice cream, bananas, oranges and cherries. I think that was better than the picnic. I am having a nice time. They have a piano, and we play and sing together. One day we went and got some lovely roses and other flowers. Oh! we do have such a nice time. I can't write more for it is time to go to dinner. Love to all. Good bye.

From your daughter,
ALICE.

Write soon. We are having a beautiful time. Tell father I am careful, and am not wearing out my boots.

NATURE'S REMEDY. VEGETINE. THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Remarkable Cure of Scrofulous Face.

Westminster, Conn., June 19, 1879.

Mr. H. R. Stevens: Dear Sir—I can testify to the good effects of your medicine. My little boy had a scrofula sore break out on his head, as large as a quarter of a dollar, and it went down his face from one ear to the other, under his neck, and was one solid mass of sores. Two bottles of your valuable Vegetine completely cured him.

Very respectfully, MRS. G. R. THATCHER.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

CONQUEROR OF ALL KIDNEY DISEASES.

HUNT'S REMEDY

THE BEST KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE

NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.

CURES WHEN ALL OTHER MEDICINES FAIL, as it acts *directly* on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, restoring them at once to healthy action. HUNT'S REMEDY is a safe, sure and speedy cure, and hundreds have testified to having been cured by it, when physicians and friends had given them up to die. Do not delay, but try at once HUNT'S REMEDY.

HUNT'S REMEDY *cures all Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, and Incontinence and Retention of Urine.*

HUNT'S REMEDY *cures Pain in the Side, Back, or Loins, General Debility, Female Diseases, Disturbed Sleep, Loss of Appetite, Bright's Disease, and all Complaints of the Urino-Genital Organs.*

HUNT'S REMEDY quickly induces the Liver to healthy action, removing the causes that produce Bilious Headache, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Costiveness, Piles, &c.

By the use of HUNT'S REMEDY, the Stomach and Bowels will speedily regain their strength, and the Blood will be perfectly purified.

HUNT'S REMEDY is pronounced by the best doctors to be the *only cure* for all kinds of kidney diseases.

HUNT'S REMEDY is *purely vegetable*, and is a sure cure for Heart Disease and Rheumatism when all other medicine fails.

HUNT'S REMEDY is prepared expressly for the above diseases, and has never been known to fail.

One trial will convince you. For sale by all Druggists. Send for Pamphlet to

HUNT'S Remedy Co., Providence, R. I.

36531 Prices, 75 cents and $1.25.

Oh, My Back!

That's a common expression and has a world of meaning. How much suffering is summed up in it.

The singular thing about it is, that pain in the back is occasioned by so many things. May be caused by kidney disease, liver complaint, consumption, cold, rheumatism, dyspepsia, overwork, nervous debility, &c.

Whatever the cause, don't neglect it. Something is wrong and needs prompt attention. No medicine has yet been discovered that will so quickly and surely cure such diseases as BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and it does this by commencing at the foundation, and making the blood pure and rich.

Logansport, Ind. Dec. 1, 1880.

For a long time I have been a sufferer from stomach and kidney disease. My appetite was very poor and the very small amount I did eat disagreed with me. I was annoyed very much from non-retention of urine. I tried many remedies with no success, until I used Brown's Iron Bitters. Since I used that my stomach does not bother me any. My appetite is simply immense. My kidney trouble is no more, and my general health is such, that I feel like a new man. After the use of Brown's Iron Bitters for one month, I have gained twenty pounds in weight. O. B. SARGENT.

Leading physicians and clergymen use and recommend BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It has cured others suffering as you are, and it will cure you.

CASTORIA

Old Dr. Pitcher's remedy for Children's Complaints.

"*Especially adapted to children.*"
Dr. Alex. Robertson, 1057 2d Av., N. Y.

"*Pleasant, Harmless and Wonderfully Efficacious.*"
Dr. A. J. Green, Boyerton, Ind.

"*I prescribe it as superior to any known remedy.*"
Dr. H. A. Archer, 82 Portland Av., Brooklyn.

Castoria is not narcotic. Mothers, Nurses and Doctors agree that for Sour Stomach, Flatulency, Diarrhœa, and Constipation, nothing is so prompt as old Dr. Pitcher's Castoria. By assimilating the food, Castoria gives robust health and natural sleep.

CENTAUR LINIMENT

The Great Healing Remedy.

An infallible cure for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Wounds, Burns, Sprains, Stiff Joints, Spavin, and Lameness from any cause.

P.T. Barnum, the great Showman, says:—"Among my vast troupe of Equestrians, Teamsters, Horses, Camels, and Elephants, some are always strained, bruised, or wounded. My surgeons and Veterinaries all say, that for casualties to men and animals, nothing is so efficacious as Centaur Liniment."

438 Fifth Av., New York, May 9th, 1875.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY

ONE OF THE OLDEST AND MOST RELIABLE REMEDIES IN THE WORLD FOR THE CURE OF

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, and

Every affection of the THROAT, LUNGS AND CHEST, including CONSUMPTION.

A WELL-KNOWN PHYSICIAN WRITES:

"It does not dry up a cough, and leave the cause behind, as is the case with most preparations, but loosens it, cleanses the lungs and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of complaint."

DO NOT BE DECEIVED by articles bearing similar names. Be sure you get

DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY,

with the signature of "I. BUTTS" on the wrapper.

50 Cents and $1.00 a Bottle.

Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Boston, Mass. Sold by druggists and dealers generally.

DR. SCOTT'S ELECTRIC HAIR BRUSH.

An Honest Remedy

PRESCRIBED AND USED BY OUR BEST PHYSICIANS.

Which has won its way to Royal favor in England, been cordially indorsed by the Prince and Princess of Wales, and written upon by the Rt. Hon. W. E. Gladstone is now brought to the notice of the American Public. It cures by natural means, will always do good, never harm, and is a remedy lasting for many years. It should be used daily in place of the ordinary flesh brush. The brush handle is made of a new odorless composition resembling ebony, a combination of substances PRODUCING A PERMANENTLY ELECTRO-MAGNETIC CURRENT WHICH ACTS IMMEDIATELY UPON THE HAIR GLANDS AND FOLLICLES. This power can always be tested by a silver compass which accompanies each Brush.

Not a Wire Brush But Pure Bristles.

Made of Pure Bristles, not wires—elegantly Mounted and Carved Back.

Fascinates the Nerves.

IT IS WARRANTED TO CURE

Nervous Headache in 5 minutes! Bilious Headache in 5 minutes! Neuralgia in 5 minutes! Dandruff and Diseases of the Scalp! Prevent Falling Hair and Baldness! Promptly Arrest Premature Grayness! Make the Hair grow Long and Glossy! The continued use of Pills, etc., works irreparable injury. Ask any Physician.

Will positively produce a rapid growth of hair on bald heads, where the glands and follicles are not totally destroyed.

Proprietors: The Pall Mall Electric Association of London.
New York Branch: 842 Broadway.

[From Rev. Dr. Bridgeman, Brooklyn.]

"Genlt: I have never before given a testimonial, but am willing to encourage the use of an honest remedy. I am so pleased with your Hair Brush that I deem it my duty to write you recommending it most cordially. My hair, but one, and I was rapidly becoming bald; but since using the brush a thick growth of hair has made its appearance, quite equal to that which I had previous to its falling out. I have tried other remedies, but with no success. After this remarkable result I purchased one for my wife, who has been a great sufferer from headache, and she finds it a prompt and infallible remedy. A. C. Bridgeman, D.D."

"I cheerfully testify to the merits of Dr. Scott's Electric Hair Brush. It cures my headaches within a few minutes. It is an excellent Hair Brush, well worth the price. Aside from its curative powers." SARATOGA.

Jas. R. Chapman, Mayor.

ALL DEALERS WILL REFUND THE PRICE IF NOT AS REPRESENTED.

Many thousand similar Testimonials can be seen at our office.

Ask for DR. SCOTT'S. TAKE NO OTHER. See that name is on the box. Avoid those WIRE Brushes which injure the Scalp and promote Baldness.

A BEAUTIFUL BRUSH, LASTING FOR YEARS.

We will send it on trial, postpaid, on receipt of $3.00, which will be returned if not as represented.

Inclose 10 cents extra and we guarantee safe delivery into your hands; or will send it by express, C. O. D., at your expense, with privilege of opening and examining. Last expense adds considerably to your cost. Or request your nearest Druggist or Fancy Store to obtain one for you, and be sure Dr. Scott's name is on the Box.

MONEY RETURNED IF NOT AS REPRESENTED.

As soon as you receive the Brush, if not well satisfied with your bargain, write us, and we will return the money. What can be fairer? A Brush has been placed in the hands of the Mayor and Postmaster of New York, as a guarantee of good faith. Remittances should be made payable to GEO. A. SCOTT, 842 Broadway, New York. Their can be made in Checks, Drafts, Post Office Orders, Currency, or Stamps. LIBERAL DISCOUNT TO THE TRADE. Agents Wanted in every Town.

Send for a Circular of Dr. Scott's Electric Flesh Brush and Electric Corsets, for Ladies and Gents.

A MAN WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP THAT THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RY Calls the attention of travelers to the great position of its line, connecting the East and the West without change or omnibus, and carrying through cars City, Council Bluffs, Leavenworth, Atchison, Minneapolis and St. Paul. It conn